

"DR WHO"

"PLANET OF FEAR"

BY

PHILIP MARTIN

CAST

DOCTOR WHO

PERRI

GOVERNOR

CHIEF OFFICER

SIL

JONDAR

ARETA

ARAK

ETTA

QUILLAM

BAX

MALDAK

RONDEL (REBEL GUARD) SMALL

ATTENDANTS TO SIL (NSP)

EXTRAS (GUARDS, TECHNICIANS, PRISONERS)

AS REQUIRED

SETS

TARDIS CONTROL

GOVERNOR'S QUARTERS

CELLS AND CORRIDORS (INTERCHANGEABLE) OF PUNISHMENT DOME

COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE - PART ONE ONLY

PRISON CONTROL CENTRE - PART TWO ONLY

POISON FIELD

EXT. DOME (SECTION)

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SCENE 1

INT. PRISON DOME. JUNCTION OF A MAZE OF CORRIDORS WHOSE WALLS ARE OF A ROUGH ROCKLIKE TEXTURE.

OPEN UP ON RANDOM LASER BEAM EMITER (RLBE), THIS COMPRISES A LARGE SQUARE FRAME FROM WHICH PROTRUDE A SERIES OF TUBES THAT STREAM DIFFERENT COLOURED BANDS OF LIGHT THAT ARE DIRECTED TOWARD THE OPPOSITE WALL WHERE A RAGGED PRISONER, JONDAR, 21, IS CHAINED. THE RLBE BEGINS TO HUM AND PULSATE. JONDAR ALERTS WITH SUDDEN FEAR AND APPREHENSION AS THE MACHINE BEGINS TO BUILD TOWARDS POWER EMISSION. SWEATING JONDAR TWISTS AND TURNS IN HIS CHAINS AS THE FIRST BEAM SEARS INTO THE WALL NEXT TO HIM. JONDAR DODGES IT SUCCESSFULLY THEN CHANGES HIS POSITION AS ANOTHER BEAM HITS THE SPOT HE HAS JUST OCCUPIED. THE THIRD BEAM TOUCHES HIS SIDE. JONDAR SCREAMS, THROWS BACK HIS HEAD AND STARES UP IN AGONY AT THE RED EYE OF A SMALL TV CAMERA THAT IS MONITORING HIS PLIGHT FROM ABOVE.

CUT TO

## SCENE 2

INT. STUDIO. EVENING. COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE.

A TECHNICIAN, BAX, 20 WEARING THE ORANGE UNIFORM OF THE COMM DIVISION IS SCANNING A BANK OF MONITORS AND EQUIPMENT ON MAIN SCREEN IS THE AGONISED FACE OF JONDAR STARING. BAX SHIFTS MAIN MONITOR INTO A BIG CLOSE-UP OF JONDAR. SHOW THIS AND CUT TO

## SCENE 3

INT. STUDIO. HOME CELL OF ARAK, A SMALL SPARSE CELL-LIKE ROOM DOMINATED BY A WALL THAT IS A TELEVISION SCREEN AND WHICH IS SHOWING THE B.C.V. OF JONDAR THAT ENDED SCENE 2. FACING THE VIEWING WALL IMPASSIVELY IS ETTA. ARAK, HER HUSBAND, ENTERS BEGRIMED AND WEARING THE BLACK UNIFORM OF THE MINING CLASS. HE SURVEYS THE VIEWING WALL SOURLY.

ARAK: (NODDING AT SCREEN) Not him again ..

ETTA: Yeh.

ARAK: Comm Div must be runnin' short've of rebos to laserise.

ETTA: Yeh.

ARAK: (NODDING AT SCREEN) Rubbish .. he's not hurt .. only acting ..

ETTA: Yeh.

ARAK: My ration ready?

ETTA: Yeh.

ARAK: I'll get it myself then.

ETTA: (WHO HAS NOT SHIFTED HER GAZE FROM THE WALL  
SCREEN FOR AN INSTANT) Yeh.

CUT TO

SCENE 4

INT. STUDIO. PRISON DOME. CORRIDOR JUNCTION.  
JONDAR TWISTING FROM SIDE TO SIDE, AS LASER BEAMS STREAM  
TOWARDS HIM AGAIN.

CUT TO

SCENE 5

INT. STUDIO. ARAKS.

ETTA STILL STARING AT SCREEN. ARAK ENTERING CARRYING A  
PLATE ON WHICH ARE SQUARE CUBES OF RATION CONCENTRATE. HE  
REGARDS SCREEN THEN HIS MEAL WITH EQUAL CONTEMPT.

ARAK: This all?

ETTA: Only workfeed I could get.

ARAK: How can I work, dig, on this .. it wouldn't fill  
a clinker-mole's belly let alone a working man's

ETTA: There's shortages .. maybe more to come ..  
there's a Governor's punch-in vote up coming  
tonight.

ARAK: Voting .. voting .. this Governor calls a punch-  
in everytime he wants to change his trousers ..  
sooner he reaches smear-out the better ..

ETTA: What would the next one do better?

ARAK: Everything .. anything. (EATS) Ugh .. what is this I'm eating, Etta?

ETTA: Woman at the food-dole couldn't say. Feed factory ran out of labels ..

ARAK THRUSTS PLATE AWAY. ETTA GRABS FOR IT, ARAK MOVES PLATE AWAY.

ARAK: Get off. I want it to chuck at the screen when your beloved Governor begs my vote.

ETTA: Attacking Commtech property can bring loss of viewing rights. Way you're thinking you'll be in that one's place ... (POINTS AT SCREEN) Like to see how far you'd get in the Dome of Punishment (SNIGGERS) not even survive the dis-ort section ..

ARAK: Living with you prepares me to survive anything (THEY WATCH SCREEN WHICH SHOWS A HALT TO RLBE BEAM ACTIVITY. JONDAR SLUMPS WITH RELIEF AND EXHAUSTION)

ARAK: Why have they stopped? Pathetic .. when did the last show something worth watching. (SIGHS) When did we last see a decent execution?

ETTA: Last week.

ARAK: What?

ETTA: The blind man?

ARAK: That was a repeat.

ETTA: It wasn't. You're thinking about that infiltrator and he wasn't blind, not at the beginning anyway.

ARAK: Yes, he was .. (YAWNS) I'm going to sleep.

ETTA: You can't, you have to vote .. (TAKES OUT A VOTE-BOX (A MAN ELECTRONIC DEVICE WITH TWO HANDLES SHAPED 'YES' AND 'NO'))

ARAK: Do it for me.

ETTA: You want Polcorps calling here? Do you ... Arak

ARAK: How would they find out?

ETTA: (HARD) I'd tell them.

CUT TO

# SCENE 6

INT. STUDIO. GOVERNOR'S LIVING AND WORKING SPACE.  
A SPARSE BUT FAIRLY COMFORTABLE AREA IN WHICH GOVERNOR PACES. A HAUNTED, DARK, INTENSELY NERVOUS WHITE UNIFORMED FIGURE, HE PACES TO AND FRO AGITATEDLY BEFORE A DESK WHERE ANOTHER VIDEO CAMERA POINTS AT HIS EMPTY CHAIR. AT THE DOOR, TWO OFFICERS WHO ARE ALSO GUARDS ENSURE THAT THE GOVERNOR CANNOT LEAVE WITHOUT PERMISSION OF CHIEF OFFICER. THIS MAN, HEAVY, OVERWEIGHT, FLORID, NOW ENTERS, GOVERNOR STOPS HIS PACING.

GOV: Yes?

CHIEF: I'm sorry, the Galatron Rep refuses to increase his offer...

GOV: What about subsidiary clauses, a royalty payment for any process that uses minerals mined on Varos.

CHIEF: He wont move.

GOV: Did you try, Chief?

CHIEF: (SMILES) Of course, Sir, that is my job .. to assist Governors to govern for as long as they can.

GOV: I have to appear before Viewpop soon, propose further austerities, food dole, work-feed cuts .. they wont accept it .. the vote against me will be overwhelming. We know what that will do ... (SHIVERS)

CHIEF: It's the constitution.

GOV: I'm not afraid of dying in service. When you're born into the Officer class, you must accept that the Governorship might one day fall on you I just wish I had something to offer the people of Varos .. something to give a promise af something approaching hope.

CHIEF: Bend the truth a little .. imply you expect to squeeze a few million extra credits out of the Galatron negotiations .. and if you don't, people have short memories ..

BAX ENTERS

BAX: You must make ready, Sir..

GOV<sup>5</sup><sub>6</sub>: Yes .. yes ...

MAKE-UP GIRL TAKES OUT GOVERNOR'S BEARD LINE .. GOVERNOR SITS AT DESK. HE IS NIDGETY AND FEARFUL, OTHERS LEAVE HIM WITHIN THE SMALL CONFINES OF HIS OFFICE. GOVERNOR GLANCES AT THE WALLS THAT SURROUND HIM. LIGHT ON CAMERA GLOWS, GOVERNOR'S MANNER CHANGES NOTICEABLY. HE LEANS TOWARDS CAMERA, SMILING WITH A SINCERE ASSUMPTION OF QUIET CONFIDENCE.

GOV: Good evening ...

CUT TO

SCENE 7

INT. STUDIO. COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE ADJOINING GOVERNOR'S DOMAIN. CHIEF AND SIL, THE ALIEN REPRESENTATIVE OF GALATRON MINING CORPORATION. SIL IS SMALL, REPTILIAN, MULTI-COLOURED AND CONVEYED ABOUT BY TWO HUSKY HELMETED BODY SERVANTS. ALIEN SPEAKS THROUGH AN ATTACHED SPEAKING BOX THAT TRANSLATES HIS HIGH PITCHED WHINE INTO ELECTRONIC ENGLISH.

SIL: Decision when?

CHIEF: Soon .. soon ...

SIL: Like this Governor we do not replace you must arrange most soon

CHIEF: My dear Sil, a little patience is all that is required.



SIL: For long. How?

CHIEF: Again?

SIL USES VOICE BOX AGAIN

SIL: How long till you next Governor elect?

CHIEF: Perhaps tonight.

CUT TO

SCENE 8

INT. STUDIO. ARAKS.

GOVERNOR ON SCREEN, TALKING AND SMILING. ETTA AND ARAK WATCHING WITH THE VOTING COMMUNICATION BOX BEFORE THEM.

GOV: ... So as always I seek ways to market the resources of our pool planet .. at the present time negotiations are at a sensitive stage of contractual agreement. My insistence that we receive an increase of some seven credits per unit of Zeiton ore mined is not one that the Galatron representative will accept. They believe we, the people of Varos<sup>A</sup>, are too short-sighted, ~~they are too short-sighted~~ to combine in a united front against the might of a company whose power and wealth is indeed universal. They know our resources are limited. That we must import much of our foodstuff. (LEANS INTO CAMERA) Viewers of Varos, I ask that we agree to hold out for what is a fair price for our principal marketable resource - that of Zeiton ore. Those who wish to fight alongside me for a prosperous tomorrow vote

GOV: 'Yes' to a ten percent reduction of our food  
(Ctd) rations .. those who wish for full bellies  
tonight and nothing to eat tomorrow they have  
the right to punch their 'No' button.

GOVERNOR LEANS BACK. ARAK PUNCHES 'NO' BUTTON. ETTA  
NEUTRALISES HIS VOTE BY VOTING 'YES'.

CUT TO

SCENE 9

INT. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE.

SCREEN SHOWING 'YES' 633,156, 'NO' 987,627.

GOVERNOR BRACES HIMSELF AS SCREEN THEN READS 'GOVERNOR'S  
RECOMMENDATION DEFEATED'. WALLS OF HIS OFFICE COME  
RUMBLING INWARDS CUTTING THE VOLUME OF HIS SPACE BY HALF.

CUT TO

SCENE 10

INT. STUDIO. EVENING. ARAKS.

GOVERNOR FACE ON SCREEN TRYING TO CONTROL HIS FEAR AS  
WALLS COME RUMBLING IN TO CRUSH HIM. ARAK EXCITED, STANDS

ARAK: He's lost .. go on crush him .. go on ..!

ETTA: No .. no! (COVERS HER EYES) Has he?

ARAK: No. (DISAPPOINTED) The vote wasn't decisive  
enough against him, still, next vote will see him  
smeared out for sure.

ETTA: Only if he loses.

ARAK: He's the worst Governor we've had since ..  
since ...

ETTA: (QUIETLY) Since the last one.

CUT TO

SCENE 11

INT. STUDIO. COMMUNICATION CENTRE.  
SIL AND CHIEF. BAX AT CONTROLS OF MONITORS.

SIL: This Governor is still alive. Dangerous -  
Galatron pay you much to interest yourself in  
our interests. Arrange for Governor riddance  
soon as possibility.

CHIEF: Don't Agitate yourself.

DOOR OF GOVERNOR'S QUARTERS OPENS. GUARDS ALERT.  
GOVERNOR SHAKEN AND SWEATING STARES OUT AT THEM.

GOV: Permission to leave Governor's domain .. What  
remains of it.

CHIEF NODS TO GUARDS. GOVERNOR JOINS SIL AND CHIEF.

SIL: Soon your death will be apparent .. (CACKLES  
WITH EERIE LAUGHTER)

GOV: That would please your Company .. you could mine  
our resources even more cheaply .. buy our  
punishment videos without royalties ..

SIL: A fair price I can offer still. Or go elsewhere  
for both.

GOV: Let us talk further.

SIL: My patience is almost exhaustion.

GOV: My terms are still generous.

SIL: Your space and life has little left to run ..  
however, I WILL LISTEN (~~MAXIMUM~~ TO ATTENDANTS) MOVE ME

HIS ATTENDANTS LIFT HIM AND BEAR HIM TOWARDS GOVERNOR'S  
QUARTERS. GOVERNOR WIPES HIS HANDS OF PERSPIRATION.

CHIEF: I warned the people would not accept yet more  
rationing cuts for whatever reason ..

GOV: This system of referendum .. how much longer can  
I survive before the walls close completely upon  
me?

CHIEF: One more vote?

BAX: Do something to please, to entertain, Sir, .. the  
walls of your domain may open as well as close  
if you please the people.

POINTS AT MAIN MONITOR SCREEN WHICH SHOWS PRISONER FACING  
LASER GRILLE.

Give them the life of the rebel Jondar .. it's  
his death or yours.

GOV: How would we execute .. what ideas ..?

BAX: Build-up of power .. neutralise the 'Q' switch..  
that way the random laser emitter builds up to a  
giant pulse of light, an explosion of focussed  
laser energy that will wipe the prisoner out ..

CHIEF: Too quick ..

BAX: It's the uncertainty .. no one knows quite when the power will blow ..

CHIEF: It's novel, I suppose ..

BAX: I'm sure the video of his execution would sell to other planets .. you said we must export or die.

GOV: Yes. Very well, arrange it .. and Bax ..

BAX: Sir?

GOV: Thank you for the suggestion.

BAX NODS. SPEAKS INTO MICROPHONE ON HIS CONSOL.

BAX: End random pulses .. conserve C/D. Inform Prison Control Centre, activate <sup>VIEWER WARNING</sup> [REDACTED] of imminent public execution.

(AS BAX OPERATES SWITCHES ON MAIN MONITOR [CUT TO SCREEN THE WORD 'EXECUTION' BEGINS TO FLASH]).

## SCENE 12

INT. STUDIO. PRISON DOME. JONDAR FACING LASER GRILLE. GRILLE SUDDENLY GLOWING, STARTING TO BUILD UP POWER.

CUT TO

## SCENE 13

INT. STUDIO. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

DOCTOR BEFORE THE MOVING CENTRAL COLUMN. SUDDENLY COLUMN STOPS MOVING. DOCTOR FROWNS, OPERATES CONTROLS. NOTHING HAPPENS.

DOCTOR: That's interesting .. not to say arresting.

PERRI: Where are we?

DOCTOR: Neither here nor there ..

PERRI: Doctor?

DOCTOR: Somewhere. Let's see ...

TRIES CONTROLS AGAIN. NOTHING HAPPENS. DOCTOR ACTIVATES SCANNER. IT SHOWS A CLUSTER OF GALAXIES WHICH DOCTOR STUDIES.

Mm, stalled in the equivalent of a galactic layby .. see .. (POINTS AT SCREEN)

PERRI: No.

DOCTOR: Between Cetes and Sculptor. Why should we be stuck here, Perri, materialised into actual and temporal void?

PERRI: I've no idea ..

DOCTOR TRIES CONTROLS AGAIN WITHOUT WUCCESS

. . Why wont it move?

DOCTOR: Between Cetes and Sculptor. Why should we be stuck here, Perri? Materialised into actual and temporal void?

PERRI: I've no idea .. (DOCTOR TRIES CONTROLS AGAIN WITHOUT SUCCESS) Why wont it move ..?

DOCTOR: I've been afraid of this happening for several centuries now ..

TRIES COLUMN AGAIN.

CUT TO

#### SCENE 14

PRISON DOME. GUARDS PATROL CAR MOVING TOWARDS JONDAR AND LASER GRILLE. JONDAR WATCHING THEM.

#### SCENE 15

INT. STUDIO. TARDIS CONTROL.

DOCTOR CHECKING READINGS ON PANELS. PERRI HOLDING A THICK SERVICE MANUAL OPEN.

DOCTOR: T.R. reading from the I/V table?

PERRI: (SCANNING PAGES) Is it in the hypertime ratio section..?

DOCTOR: Where else?

PERRI: Orthogonal reading should be  $Z S + 101 EQ$

DOCTOR: Squared?

PERRI: Er .. yes.

DOCTOR: That's as it should be .. the power conversion factor seems stable .. so why aren't we receiving transmission of that power? (FROWNS, FIDDLES WITH SWITCH) There's a possibility .. may I? (TAKES MANUAL, SCANS IT INTENTLY THEN BECOMES ABSTRACTED).

PERRI: Doctor .. what is it?

DOCTOR: I'm afraid we may have problems that could be insoluble.

CUT TO

SCENE 16

INT. STUDIO. GOVERNOR'S DOMAIN.

SIL WATCHING GOVERNOR FACING T.V. CAMERA.

GOV: I must bow to your will .. the will of the Varos people on food rations .. nevertheless another attempt will be made by me to negotiate better terms for the mining of our resources. One other pronouncement .. as Governor I hold final say as to the appeal against sentence of death. For the crime of thought treason there can be no mercy. The rebel, Jondar, although enduring his pre-execution ordeal well, must, nevertheless, suffer the fate of all who transgress the rules of our society. At 8 o'clock then, attend to your screens to witness what must befall all who oppose the reality of our just constitution.

CUT TO



SCENE 17

INT. STUDIO. TARDIS CONTROL.

DOCTOR AND PERRI. DOCTOR ACTIVATING SWITCHES. THEN TRYING COLUMN AGAIN. THIS TIME IT MOVES. DOCTOR HALTS IT NODS.

PERRI: It's working ..!

DOCTOR: Emergency power .. enough for a limited flight but no more .. what concerns me most is that the transitional elements have lost their capacity to generate orbital energy and should .. must be replaced.

PERRI: How long would that take?

DOCTOR: No time at all, if we can obtain enough Zeiton 7 to reline the transitional power system the Tardis will be like, well, as she was. No, it's not the fitting that will be a problem. Zeiton 7 is a rare element of the universe. It's to be found on only one planet.

PERRI: Let's make for there, then.

DOCTOR: Hmm. (DOCTOR PUNCHES UP A FULL STATUS REPORT THEN PROJECTS A CONSTELLATION CHART) If we use the emergency power unit to temporarily bypass the failing Zeiton 7 circuits we might just reach the Planet of Varos in the Galaxy of Cetes Problem is when .. if we miss their mining era we'd be stranded for evermore ..

PERRI: Anything's better than being stuck here ..

DOCTOR: (GRIMLY) That shows you know nothing of Varos.

CUT TO

SCENE 18

INT. STUDIO. JONDAR FACING RLBE. CHIEF OFFICER READING NOTICE OF EXECUTION TO PRISONER. GUARDS WITH CHIEF AND A PATROL CAR BEHIND.

CHIEF: For failure to live within the just and necessary rules of our democratic system. For sedition, thought rebellion and incitement of other rebels to organise, to unionise and to terrorise the work force of Varos, the vote of the people was for your death .. to take place by laser obliteration.

JONDAR: The Governor was to consider my appeal.

CHIEF: Our Governor bows to the will of his people. As System Arbiter and Chief Officer I confirm that conditions of our constitution have been complied with. I therefore permit the execution to proceed.

JONDAR: When?

CHIEF: At 8 o'clock. (SMILES) You have ample time to compose yourself for eternity, all of five short minutes. (FLICKS SWITCH AT REAR OF RLBE GRILLE. CHIEF TURNS AWAY, POSTS ONE GUARD. TAKES HIM ASIDE) It isn't exactly certain when obliteration will take place. Stand clear of the execution site .. you have the anti-hallucin helmet ...'

GUARD: Yes, sir.

CHIEF: Switched on.

GUARD: Sir<sup>?</sup>

CHIEF: \Wouldn't wish my Guards to succumb to the phanthoms of the punishment dome .. not with all of Varos watching.

GUARD: No, sir ..

CHIEF TURNS AWAY. PATROL CAR WITHDRAWS. GUARD CHECKS HELMET SWITCH, BACKS AWAY SEVERAL PACES, FIDDLES WITH HIS BEAM GUN ON HIS BELT THEN WATCHES JONDAR AND THE RLBE WHICH IS STARTING TO BUILD UP TOWARDS A MAXIMUM EMISSION. AS IT DOES SO THE SOUNDS OF TARDIS MATERIALISATION BEGIN TO BE HEARD BEHIND GUARD. TURNS, LOOKING FOR SOURCE OF SOUND.

CUT TO

#### SCENE 19

INT. STUDIO. PRISON DOME.

TARDIS MATERIALISING FULLY AROUND CORNER FROM WHERE GUARD WAS STANDING. GUARD APPEARS, SEES TARDIS WORRIEDLY TRIES TO ADJUST [REDACTED] HELMET SWITCH.

CUT TO

#### SCENE 20

INT. STUDIO. TARDIS CONTROL.

DOCTOR AND PERRI. PERRI GESTURES AT SCANNER SCREEN WHICH SHOWS A WALL WITH EMPTY CHAINS HANGING.

PERRI: We're back in the middle ages, Doctor.

DOCTOR: No .. the latter half of the 23rd centuryh Ah,  
who's this come to welcome us?

GUARD APPEARS ON SCANNER SCREEN., HE LEVELS STUN GUN AND  
FIRES AT TARDIS.

CUT TO

SCENE 21

INT. STUDIO. CORRIDOR.

GUARD'S GUN BEAMS GLANCING OFF TARDIS. GUARD LOWERS GUN  
SHAKES HIS HEAD FROM SIDE TO SIDE. SPEAKS INTO A  
COMMUNICATIONS UNIT.

GUARD: Guard Maldak 23, report of fault on helmet  
hallucin filter .. am experiencing sensory  
distortion .. permission to withdraw ..

INTERCOM: (CRACKLE) Stay-until-after-execution ..

GUARD: (INTO INTERCOM UNIT) Understood.

URNS HIS BACK ON TARDIS AND RESUMES HIS WATCH ON PRISONER.

CUT TO

SCENE 22

INT. STUDIO. TARDIS.

PERRI: Artificial atmosphere - enclosed .. rock ...  
underground .. breathable ..

DOCTOR: But distorted readings from a nearby power source

(CHECKING INSTRUMENT PANEL) Carbon dioxide .. increasing  
.. increasing, all the time.

PERRI: What is this place .. why did that man in  
uniform fire at us then turn away as if somehow  
we didn't exist?

DOCTOR: ~~██████~~ I'll go and ask him.

### SCENE 23

INT. STUDIO. DOMAIN.

GOVERNOR, SIL AND CHIEF WATCHING SCREEN INTENTLY AS CLOSE  
UPS OF LASER GRILLE AND PRISONER ALTERNATE TOGETHER WITH A  
SUPERIMPOSED CLOCK THAT MOVES ONTO TWO MINUTES TO EIGHT O'  
CLOCK. TECHNICIAN BURSTS IN.

TECH: Sir .. Chief, there's something wrong ..

CHIEF: Be quiet .. attend to your function.

TECH: But ..

SIL: Silence. Execution is apparent!

SUPERIMPOSED CLOCK SHOWS ONE MINUTE TO EIGHT. SIL SUDDENLY  
CACKLES WITH LAUGHTER.

GOV: What is it?

CHIEF: To him this is light entertainment.

CUT TO

### SCENE 24

INT. STUDIO. NIGHT. PRISON DOME.

GUARD BACK WATCHING JONDAR. DOCTOR THEN APPEARING AND

CREEPING UP ON GUARD WHO AT THE LAST MINUTE TURNS AND  
LEVELS HIS GUN AT DOCTOR.

DOCTOR: Hello .. (NODS TOWARDS JONDAR AND GLOWING GRILLE)  
Not interrupting anything?

GUARD: I know how this place works. I know you are but  
a product of my mind .. I choose to resist you ..  
to know that you cannot exist.

DOCTOR: Quite right.

GUARD: My helmet anti-hallucin switch is suffering  
malfunction ...

DOCTOR: That's what I've come to fix ...

GUARD REACHES FOR HELMET INVOLUNTARILY. DOCTOR GRABS FOR  
GUN. THEY STRUGGLE TOWARDS GRILLE AND JONDAR, WHO MANAGES  
TO STRIKE GUARD UNCONSCIOUS WITH A BLOW TO THE BACK OF  
THE NECK BY MEANS OF HIS CHAINED WRISTS.

CUT TO

## SCENE 25

INT. STUDIO. ARAKS.

ARAK JUMPING UP AND DOWN WITH EXCITEMENT BEFORE SCREEN AS  
GUARD SLUMPS.

ARAK: That's better - bit of action!

CUT TO

SCENE 26

INT. STUDIO. CONFUSION OF DOCTOR'S RESCUE ON SCREEN.  
SIL SCREAMS WITH RAGE AND FRUSTRATION.

SIL: Even an execution is beyond fool Governorship.!

GOV: (TO CHIEF) What's happened?

CHIEF: I'll alert the interior retrieval Squad immediately.

BAX<sup>5</sup><sub>8</sub>: There's another group in the punishment dome.

GOV: Rebels?

CHIEF: Infiltrated to achieve a rescue?

BAX: I don't know.

CHIEF: They must be apprehended, sentenced, executed,  
all of them!

CUT TO

SCENE 27

INT. STUDIO. PRISON.

DOCTOR EXAMINING RLBE WIRING INTENTLY. THROWS 'Q' SWITCH  
OFF.

. . JONDAR: Help me .. whoever you are, quickly .. (STRAINS  
AGAINST CHAINS PULLING THEM TAUT. DOCTOR HAS AN  
IDEA)

DOCTOR: Stay there .. like that .. yes .. still .. hold.  
(FLICKS SWITCH AND AIMS A BEAM AT CHAIN THEN  
FLICKS BEAM OFF ONCE CHAIN IS BURNED APART. )

CUT TO

SCENE 28

INT. STUDIO. PRISON CORRIDOR.  
RETRIEVAL SQUAD CAR HURTLING ALONG. DRIVER SEEING TARDIS  
HALTING.

CUT TO

SCENE 29

INT. STUDIO. PRISON.

JONDAR: Who are you? (DOCTOR FREEING JONDAR FROM CHAINS)

DOCTOR: Let's get back to my Tardis .. I'll explain  
there ..

TAKES A STEP IN THAT DIRECTION THEN STOPS AS PATROL CAR  
TURNS CORNER.

But then again ..

PULLS RLBE GRILLE AROUND TO FACE DOWN CORRIDOR IN DIRECTION  
OF CAR. DOCTOR ADJUSTS 'Q' SWITCH SO THAT RANDOM LASER  
BEAMS SHOOT TOWARDS GUARDS. REALISING THEY ARE CUT OFF  
FROM THE TARDIS, THE DOCTOR SIGNALS THAT THEY SHOULD  
RETREAT DOWN CORRIDOR INTO THE GLOOM OF THE PRISON INTERIOR

CUT TO



SCENE 30

INT. STUDIO. COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE.  
CHIEF ON VIDEO LINK TO PRISON CONTROL.

CHIEF: Kill laser connection!

CUT TO

SCENE 31

INT. PRISON CORRIDOR. GUARD PATROL CAR NEARBY TARDIS.  
LASER BEAMS FROM GRILLE SNAP OUT. GUARD PATROL CAR TRAVELS  
DOWN CORRIDOR IN PURSUIT OF DOCTOR.

CUT TO

SCENE 32


INT. STUDIO. ARAKS.  
ARAK STARING AT VIDEO SCREEN WITH EXCITEMENT AS CAR PURSUES  
DOCTOR FIRING STUN GUNS WHICH THROW BARS OF FORCE THAT  
ILLUMINATE THE GLOOMY CORRIDORS.

CUT TO

SCENE 33

INT. STUDIO. PRISON CORRIDOR.  
JONDAR LEANING EXHAUSTED AGAINST WALL. DOCTOR COMES BACK  
TO JOIN HIM.

DOCTOR: We've run into a dead end ..

JON: No matter .. I can't go on much further. 

DOCTOR: (LOOKING UP AT A CAMERA THAT IS GLOWING ABOVE)  
What is this place?

JON: An ordinary prison once .. (LISTENS) There's a  
patrol car coming. You run on .. I'll try and  
hold them up .. (LIFTS CHAINS ON HIS WRISTS) I  
thought there was an escape cell down here ..  
sorry ..

DOCTOR: Let's try and create a little difficulty for our  
uniformed friends should we ...

DOCTOR TRACES POWER CABLE ON T.V. SCANNER, SCOOPS OUT A  
HOLLOW BEHIND CABLE, INSERTS JON'S CHAIN THROUGH BEHIND  
CABLE.

JON: Why should you want to help me?

DOCTOR: You're the only one I've met so far who hasn't  
tried to cause me bodily harm now, pull .. pull!

THEY PULL CABLE CLEAR, CAMERA FALLS AND SMASHES. SPARKS  
OF ELECTRICITY FLARE. DOCTOR LIFTS CABLE AND CONNECTS IT  
TO MONORAIL TRACTION BOX. SYSTEM SHORTS, LIGHTS GO OUT.

CUT TO

#### SCENE 34

INT. STUDIO. ADJOINING CORRIDOR.  
GUARDS CAR HALTED BY POWER FAILURE. THEY LIGHT <sup>BATTERY</sup> TORCHES  
AND CAUTIOUSLY CLIMB OUT AND ADVANCE AWAY FROM CAR.

CUT TO

SCENE 35

INT. STUDIO. COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE.  
CHIEF AND BAX. SCREENS DARK.

CHIEF: Where's that emergency lighting ...?

CUT TO

SCENE 36

INT. STUDIO. PRISON CORRIDOR.  
DOCTOR AND JONDAR LOOKING UP AS LIGHTENING FLICKERS ON AND  
OFF. JONDAR FEELS ALONG WALLS SEARCHING FOR A CONCEALED  
ENTRANCE.

JON: No. Every corridor seems the same ..

DOCTOR LOOKS ABOUT HIM THEN A WALL SLIDES OPEN BEHIND HIM.  
A WOMAN'S ARM TOUCHES DOCTOR AND BECKONS THEM INSIDE. THEY  
QUICKLY FOLLOW, WOMAN SLIDES WALL PANEL BACK INTO PLACE.

CUT TO

SCENE 37

INT. STUDIO. CORRIDOR.  
LIGHTS FLICKER ON AGAIN AS GUARDS TURN CORNER ONLY TO FIND  
THE AREA EMPTY. THEY PAUSE IN PUZZLEMENT. THEN START TO  
TRAVEL DOWN CORRIDOR.

CUT TO

SCENE 38

INT. STUDIO. DISUSED CORRIDOR. OTHER SIDE OF WALL PANEL,  
ARETA AND JONDAR EMBRACE BRIEFLY.

ARETA: (TO JONDAR) I thought we'd lost you .. they set up your execution so quickly we couldn't stage even an attempt at a rescue ..

JON: I thought .. (INDICATES DOCTOR)

ARETA: No ..

DOCTOR: I will explain .. but I would sooner leave whatever this place is first to return to the safety of my Tardis .. ~~SHIP~~

JON: TAR..?

DOC: SHIP

JON: Spaceship?

DOCTOR: Something like that ..

RONDEL, WHO IS DRESSED IN A GUARD'S UNIFORM, JOINS THEM

ARETA: Rondel has agreed to help us escape through the Guards entrance ..

ROND: We mustn't wait, I must report for duty soon. I will show you where to hide and will try to lead you out later.

DOCTOR: Do we wish to leave?

ARETA: We must.

JON: This is a disused section of the main punishment dome where the innocent are tortured while the population gloats at our efforts to survive this terrible place ..

ROND: Not all enjoy .. some of us seek to help.

JON: Yes. But mostly this world is one of fear with the spectacle of death the only entertainment. Varos was a prison planet once - a colony for the criminal and insane. The descendents of the original officers still rule. The rest of us toil and exist without hope.

DOCTOR: But you have precious mineral deposits .. Zeiton Seven ...

JON: That stuff .. who wants it?

DOCTOR: I wouldn't mind just a little ...

ROND: We must go ..

CAUTIOUSLY RONDEL STARTS TO SLIDE BACK PANEL IN WALL GLANCING UP AND DOWN CORRIDOR. HE MOTIONS TO OTHERS WHO EMERGE JUST AS A PATROL CAR TURNS THE CORNER, GUARDS IN CAR SEE RONDEL ARETA AND JONDAR JUST ABOUT TO EMERGE INTO CORRIDOR. GUNS FIRE FROM PATROL CAR. RONDEL FALLS. OTHERS HURRY BACK THROUGH GAP IN WALL AND RUN AWAY ALONG DISUSED CORRIDOR. AFTER A MOMENT GUARDS FOLLOW.

CUT TO

### SCENE 39

INT. STUDIO. ARAKS.

ARAK AND ETTA WATCHING DOCTOR'S PARTY BEING CHASED BY GUARDS.

ARAK: Hide .. hide ..!

ETTA: They'll get them before the junction ..

ARAK: No .. no .. this batch of rebos are good ..

SCENE 40

INT. STUDIO. CORRIDOR JUNCTION.

DOCTOR, JONDAR AND ARETA PRESSED UP AGAINST A WALL IN AN  
ALCOVE. PATROL CAR LIGHTS SWEEPING BY, THEY RELAX.

DOCTOR: (TO JONDAR) The cameras .. the one I destroyed  
.. they feed pictures from here into every home?

JON: The whole dome is wired .. areas of ingenious  
danger lurk round every corner .. you can die in  
so many varied and spectacular ways.

ARETA: The cruellest thing is that there is supposed to  
be a safe route .. leading towards an exit ..  
freedom ..

DOCTOR: If we can get back to my Tardis we can escape  
from here much more easily ..

JONDAR: How?

DOCTOR: Find our way back and I'll be pleased to  
demonstrate ..

ARETA: (TO JONDAR) Do you know where we are?

JONDAR: Near the purple zone .. adjoining the interroga-  
tion and execution area ..

ARETA: Is there another way back to ~~the TARDIS~~ <sup>sorry I can't</sup>  
REMEMBER ITS NAME AND I DON'T KNOW YOURS.

DOCTOR: Doctor ..

ARETA: Back to the Doctor's ship? (JONDAR SHAKES HIS  
HEAD)

DOCTOR: Let's go through .. quickly .. quickly .. the  
Guards must return soon ..

JON: All right. We'll try .. (HE TAKES ARETA'S HAND  
ALL THREE WALK ALONG A CORRIDOR THAT CHANGES TO  
PURPLE AS THEY ENTER).

CUT TO

SCENE 41

INT. STUDIO. ARAKS.

ARAK STARING AT SCREEN AS DOCTOR AND OTHERS WALK INTO  
PURPLE ZONE.

ARAK: I like this section .. wonder if they know  
what's waitin'?

CUT TO

SCENE 42

INT. STUDIO. PURPLE ZONE.

DOCTOR, JONDAR AND ARETA WALKING.

SUDDENLY THE SOUND OF A FEARSOME BUZZING SOUND BEARS DOWN  
UPON THEM. THEY COWER BACK AGAINST THE WALL. SHOW AS  
THEIR P.O.V. THE SIGHT OF A HUGE FEARSOME INSECT. ARETA  
SCREAMS AS IT FILLS THE SCREENS.

CUT TO

SCENE 43

INT. STUDIO. ARAKS.

ARAK AND ETTA CRYING WITH LAUGHTER BEFORE THEIR SCREEN.

SCENE 44

INT. STUDIO. PURPLE ZONE.

ARETA AND JONDAR FLATTENED AGAINST WALL. FEARSOME BUZZ GROWING LOUDER. WIDE-EYED AND ALMOST TRANSFIXED WITH FEAR THEY STARE AHEAD. DOCTOR TOO IS MESMERISED BUT HE FINALLY FORCES HIS EYES TO CLOSE.

DOCTOR: Yes, of course, close your eyes. Close .. close them!

ARETA: I can't .. can't ...!

JONDAR FORCES HIS TO CLOSE.

Here it comes .. help me .. help!

DOCTOR, EYES CLOSED, TOUCHES HER FACE, COVERS HER EYES.

DOCTOR: Close them now!

JONDAR: Are they closed?

ARETA: Yes.

DOCTOR: Keep them tightly shut .. join hands. Now walk slowly .. slowly ..

THEY GROPE THEIR WAY FORWARD.

CUT TO

SCENE 45

INT. STUDIO. COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE.

CHIEF AND BAX WATCHING MAIN MONITOR SCREEN AS DOCTOR LEADS OTHERS.



CHIEF: He's not a fool, our intruder ..

BAX: Perhaps just lucky ..

CHIEF: Or he has received information on how the Dome works .. there was a Guard helping them.

BAX: The Prison Dome contains many devices, no one could know or survive them all.

CHIEF: I would prefer this stranger removed for questioning by the rehabilitators .. get me a line to Internal Prison Control ..

BAX: Yes, Chief.

CHIEF: Then check on that object found near the execution chamber. Have it brought here at once.

SCENE 46

INT. STUDIO. PURPLE ZONE.

DOCTOR LEADING ARETA AND JONDAR THROUGH ZONE. AS THEY EMERGE THE PURPLE LIGHT FADES. CAUTIOUSLY THE DOCTOR OPENS HIS EYES THEN RELAXES WITH SOME RELIEF.

ARETA: What was that thing we saw, a creature from my worst imaginings .. (SHIVERS)

DOCTOR: It might .. in fact .. ah, there it is .. got you

ARETA STARTS WITH FRIGHT AS DOCTOR SLAPS HIS HANDS AGAINST A WALL, THEN CUPS HIS HANDS, A TINY BUZZ IS HEARD.

ARETA: A gee-jee fly,? but it was huge ...

DOCTOR: We thought it was. I don't quite understand how but what we saw was a distortion of our perceptions. This little fly seemed enlarged by our faculty of vision. When the purple light was eliminated we returned to a sense of proper proportion. Interesting .. (SCANS WALLS AND CEILING THOUGHTFULLY)

ARETA: (TO JONDAR) Is everything we experience here like that?

JON: Some dangers are very real. The crowd loves to watch trialists face something they believe imaginary. They applaud and shout with laughter as the poor fools walk confidently towards certain maiming and death.

DOCTOR: Who loves to watch?

JON: Almost everyone on Varos. It's the way the officers divert discontent, questions, thoughts of revolution.

DOCTOR: But not everyone. Not you.

JON: What good does it do. We will perish here for their entertainment .. let's get on with it.

JONDAR LEADS THEM AWAY DOWN AN INCREASINGLY DARKENED CORRIDOR. SUDDENLY TWO HUGE MALEVOLENT GREEN EYES APPEAR FOLLOWED BY A DEEP FEARSOME RUMBLING ANIMAL ROAR. DOCTOR AND OTHERS HALT AND TAKE A STEP BACK. ARETA WRINKLES HER NOSE, TURNS HER HEAD.

ARETA: The stench. Ugh...!

JON: Animal ...

DOCTOR: Real or imaginary? (CLOSESEYES, SNIFFS) Just as loathsome .. the smell is certainly not illusion. Or is it?

JON: Just like Commdivdesign to site a real live monster immediately beyond an imaginary one.

DOCTOR: Or is that exactly how they would expect us to reason?

THEY PAUSE UNCERTAINLY.

JON: (DETERMINEDLY) One way to find out! (HE RUSHES FORWARD)

ARETA: Jondar ... no!

GOES TO RUN AFTER HIM. DOCTOR RESTRAINS HER. AS JONDAR REACHES THE MONSTROUS EYES ANOTHER BELLOWING ROAR IS HEARD. HE ADVANCES AND FINDS THE EYES ARE BUT TWO GREEN LIGHTS RIGGED ON EITHER SIDE OF THE CORRIDOR.

JON: Come on .. it's all right .. it's lights .. green lights .. two .. (THE OTHERS JOIN HIM. DOCTOR EXAMINES WALL. FINDS A GRILLE IN WALL, TESTS AIR FLOW)

DOCTOR: Here's the air pump .. sending out the 'sweet' aroma. How do they activate? SOMething must trigger these little delights.

JON: Let's get on .. if I'm right we're nearby to where I was to be laserised.

DOCTOR: And the Tardis ..

THEY HURRY AWAY.

CUT TO

SCENE 47

INT. STUDIO. COMM. CENTRE.

BAX AND CHIEF. BAX WATCHING DOCTOR AND OTHERS WALKING ALONG CORRIDOR. BAX POINTS AT DOCTOR.

BAX: The viewpop like them. We've received very good punch-in appreciation figures.

CHIEF: Good. All the more impact when they are captured, tried, executed. A rebo leader, his woman and an intruder from another world. Not only prime time here but the recording of their final adventure should sell throughout the galaxy.

CUT TO

SCENE 48

INT. STUDIO. CORRIDOR.

DOCTOR, ARETA AND JONDAR PASSING THE ABANDONED RLBE GRILLE

DOCTOR: My Tardis should be ...

BEGINS TO TURN CORNER

Just here ...

DOCTOR'S POV SHOWING ONLY ANOTHER EMPTY CORRIDOR.

DOCTOR: It was just here .. I think.

ARETA: Your ship has gone?

DOCTOR: It most certainly has.

JON: Where?

DOCTOR: I must find it .. I left someone inside, Perri..  
it must be around somewhere .. ~~██████████~~

Come on, come on, it has to be found.

MOVES AWAY URGENTLY, OTHERS FOLLOW.

CUT TO

SCENE 49

INT. STUDIO. COMMUNICATION CENTRE.

TARDIS BEING EXAMINED BY BAX, CHIEF, GOVERNOR AND SIL.

CUT TO

SCENE 50

INT. STUDIO. TARDIS.

PERRI, FRIGHTENED, STARING AT HER VIEWING SCREEN WHICH  
SHOWS THE SCREENS OF THE COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE ON WHICH  
DOCTOR AND OTHERS ARE APPEARING.

PERRI: Doctor!

CUT TO

SCENE 51

INT. STUDIO. COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE.

CHIEF, GOVERNOR, BAX, SIL. TARDIS STANDING. MINER WITH LASER DRILL GIVING UP HIS ATTEMPTS TO ENTER TARDIS. HE SHAKES HIS HEAD AT CHIEF OFFICER AND SIL.

SIL: This mysterious most is ...

CHIEF: There's an explanation. The strangers there (INDICATES SCREEN) will be captured soon, then we'll force some answers ..

SIL: Who is this other person helping <sup>REBELS?</sup> If he should be of another mining corporation, our contracts are ended.

GOV: No. He is unknown to us ..

SIL: I would wish them dead. Only that would please my company!

GOV: Close them out, Chief .. use every Guard available. I'll talk to the people .. (TO BAX) Arrange it quickly.

BAX: What about this? (INDICATES TARDIS)

GOV: Keep trying to open it.

MINER RESUMES HIS ATTEMPTS TO FORCE AN ENTRY.

CUT TO

SCENE 52

INT. PRISON. CORRIDOR.

DOCTOR, JONDAR AND ARETA SEARCHING FOR TARDIS. GUARD PATROL CAR COMES AROUND CORNER. THEY RUN AND REACH A JUNCTION OF CORRIDORS. JONDAR AND ARETA TAKE ONE. DOCTOR GOES DOWN THE OTHER. GUARDS CAR GOES DOWN CORRIDOR TAKEN BY JONDAR AND ARETA.

CUT TO

SCENE 53

INT. STUDIO. ARAKS.

ARAK AND ETTA WATCHING SCENE.

ARAK: They've had it now!

CUT TO

SCENE 54

INT. STUDIO. PRISON. CORRIDOR.

JONDAR AND ARETA AT A DEAD END. HOLDING UP THEIR HANDS AS PATROL CAR STOPS AND GUARDS SPILL OUT ~~AND~~ CAPTURE THEM.

CUT TO

SCENE 55

INT. STUDIO. PRISON CORRIDOR.

DOCTOR RUNNING. STOPPING, WIPING PERSPIRATION FROM HIS FOREHEAD. BLINKING AS A BLINDING WHITE LIGHT COMES UP IN CORRIDOR. HE GOES TO RETURN THE WAY HE HAS ENTERED BUT A STEEL PARTITION SLIDES ACROSS BARRING HIS EXIT. DOCTOR SHIELDS HIS EYES AND BEGINS TO MOVE FORWARD. SOUNDS OF A WIND BEGIN TO BE HEARD.

CUT TO

SCENE 56

INT. STUDIO. ARAKS.

ETTA AND ARAK WATCHING DOCTOR ON SCREEN.

ETTA: Oh, dear, and I was beginning to like him.

DOCTORS IMAGE FADES FROM SCREEN AND IS REPLACED BY THAT OF GOVERNOR.

ARAK: Oh, no .. what's he want ..?

ETTA: Shut up and listen!

CUT TO

SCENE 57

INT. STUDIO. GOVERNOR'S DOMAIN.

GOVERNOR AT HIS DESK FACING T.V. CAMERA AND ADDRESSING THE POPULATION.

GOV: I must report that the attempt to divert the course of justice has been repelled. The rebel and his compatriots have either been captured or destroyed. The extent of the rebellion is greater than feared and help from another source, perhaps from another world, is suspected. The vehicle of their transport is now in the possession of my Officer Guard. The leader of the Invaders ~~as you no doubt witnessed on your screen~~, is at this moment walking into a no-options kill centre, <sup>there</sup> ~~where~~ he will suffer ~~the~~ the fate of all who seek to overturn the law of Varos.

CUT TO



SCENE 58

INT. STUDIO. PRISON CORRIDOR.

DOCTOR WALKING, WIND INCREASING, DOCTOR TAKES OFF HIS JACKET, LOOKS AHEAD, SEES A DESERT LANDSCAPE WITH SAND BLOWING. DOCTOR RUBS HIS EYES. GASPS FOR BREATH. WIND INCREASES.

CUT TO

SCENE 59

INT. STUDIO. GOVERNOR'S DOMAIN.

GOVERNOR BEFORE SCREEN.

GOV: I ask you to vote now upon my campaign to halt insurrection. I await your verdict, 'yes' and the rebellion will be crushed. 'No' and no doubt another Governor will have other plans ..

STANDS, WALKS AROUND DESK. WAITS TENSELY. WALLS RUMBLE AND OPEN UP TO GIVE HIM SEVERAL MORE FEET OF SPACE. GOVERNOR RELAXES.

CUT TO

SCENE 60

INT. STUDIO. CORRIDOR. [REDACTED] INCREASE IN LIGHT INTENSITY AS DOCTOR PROGRESSES, SOUND OF OPPRESSIVE WIND BECOMES LOUDER AND LOUDER. DOCTOR SHIELDS HIS EYES AND GASPS FOR BREATH. PERSPIRING HEAVILY, HE SWAYS FROM SIDE TO SIDE. ,

CUT TO

SCENE 61

INSERT OF DESERT SAND STORM.

CUT TO

SCENE 62

INT. STUDIO. CORRIDOR.

DOCTOR EXPERIENCING SAND STORM. (ALTHOUGH THERE IS NO REAL SAND OR EFFECT OF ~~STORM~~ IN THE DOCTOR'S HALLUCINATION, HE EXPERIENCES THE EFFECTS AS IF THEY WERE OCCURRING)  
DOCTOR WIPES EYES, STAGGERS ON AGAINST THE HOWLING, SEARING WIND.

CUT TO

SCENE 63

INT. STUDIO. ARAK'S.

ARAK ROARING WITH LAUGHTER AT THE DOCTOR'S PROGRESS ON VIDEO WALL SCREEN.

CUT TO

SCENE 64

INT. STUDIO. CORRIDOR. WIND AND LIGHT. DOCTOR FALLING TO HIS KNEES. CRAWLING ON STUBBORNLY. GASPING FOR BREATH. STARING OUT.

SCENE 65

INSERT DESERT SCENE OF WIND WHIPPED SAND AND WHITENED BONES. THEN AN IMAGE OF PERRI WITH A TRAY WITH GLASSES AND A CARAFE OF WATER.

DOCTOR: Perri!

STUMBLES TOWARDS HER. MIRAGE DISAPPEARS.

SCENE 66

INT. COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE.

CHIEF, GOVERNOR, SIL, WATCHING SCREEN ON WHICH DOCTOR IS CRAWLING.

CHIEF: What a wonderful thing a man's mind is .. the hallucinatory inductor makes him believe he cannot survive .. and soon he cannot even draw one breath after the next.

SIL: It is joke so very fine ..!

CAKLES HIS EQUIVALENT OF LAUGHTER.

CHIEF: What is to be done with this, sir, (INDICATES TARDIS) All our best cutting equipment can make little impression.

GOV: That's your problem, Chief.

CHIEF LOOKS AT TARDIS, PERPLEXED.

CUT TO

SCENE 67

INT. STUDIO. TARDIS CONTROL.

PERRI WATCHING SCREEN ON WHICH DOCTOR IS STRUGGLING TO CARRY ON.

PERRI: No .. no ..!

SHE TURNS AWAY, DISTRAUGHT.

CUT TO

SCENE 68

INT. STUDIO. ARAKS.

DOCTOR GASPING AND CHOKING ON SCREEN. ARAK AND ETTA WATCHING. ARAK PURSES HIS DRY LIPS.

ARAK: We got anything to drink?

CUT TO

SCENE 69

INT. STUDIO. COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE. GOV., BAX, CHIEF, SIL. GOVERNOR INDICATING SCREEN ON WHICH DOCTOR IS PANTING AND STRUGGLING FOR BREATH.

GOV: The moment approaches. (TO BAX) Close-up on death throes, please.

BAX ADJUSTS SWITCHES. DOCTOR COMES INTO B.C.V. HEAVING AND CHOKING.

CUT TO

SCENE 70

INT. STUDIO. CORRIDOR. LIGHT AT MAXIMUM INTENSITY. HOWL OF SIMOOM WIND AT ITS HEIGHT. DOCTOR ON FLOOR, CHOKING FOR BREATH. HE HEAVES ONCE-TWICE THEN STOPS. STIFFENS, DIES.

SCENE 71

INT. STUDIO. TARDIS CONTROL. PERRI CRYING BEFORE SCANNER SCREEN.

PERRI: Doctor ...!

SCENE 72

INT. STUDIO. COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE.  
~~SIL, GOV., CHIEF~~, BAX, WATCHING DOCTOR'S IMMOBILE IMAGE ON SCREEN.

BAX: No sign of life, Sir.

SIL: Dead as death! (LAUGHS)

BAX: (TO GOVERNOR) How long should I hold ..?

GOV: Cut it now!

CUT TO

"DOCTOR WHO" THEME AND END CREDITS.

END OF EPISODE ONE

"DR WHO"

"PLANET OF FEAR"

BY

PHILIP MARTIN

CAST

DOCTOR WHO

PERRI

GOVERNOR

CHIEF OFFICER

SIL

JONDAR

ARETA

ARAK

ETTA

QUILLAM

BAX

MALDAK

RONDEL (REBEL GUARD) SMALL

ATTENDANTS TO SIL (NSP)

EXTRAS (GUARDS, TECHNICIANS, PRISONERS)

AS REQUIRED

SETS

TARDIS CONTROL

GOVERNOR'S QUARTERS

CELLS AND CORRIDORS (INTERCHANGEABLE) OF PUNISHMENT DOME

COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE - PART ONE ONLY

PRISON CONTROL CENTRE - PART TWO ONLY

POISON FIELD

EXT. DOME (SECTION)

PART TWO

SCENE 1 REPLAY SCENES 69, 70, 71.

SCENE 2 INT. STUDIO. COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE.

SIL, GOVERNOR, CHIEF, BAX, ALL WATCHING DOCTOR'S IMMOBILE  
IMAGE ON SCREEN.

BAX: No sign of life, Sir.

SIL: Dead as death! (LAUGHS)

BAX: (TO GOVERNOR) How long should I hold?

GOV: Cut it now!

SIL CACKLES WITH LAUGHTER. CHIEF AND GOVERNOR CONGRATULATE  
EACH OTHER.

CUT TO

SCENE 3 INT. STUDIO. TARDIS CONTROL.

PERRI WATCHING DOCTOR DISAPPEAR FROM COMMUNICATIONS SCREEN  
WHICH IS VISIBLE THROUGH SCANNER SCREEN, SHE IS UNBELIEV-  
ING AND ANGRY.

PERRI: No .. no!

SHE TURNS AWAY FROM SCANNER PURPOSEFULLY.

CUT TO

SCENE 4 INT. STUDIO. COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE.

BAX LISTENING TO A REPLY ON HIS INTERCOM <sup>FROM</sup> ~~THE~~ PRISON CONTROL  
~

BAX: Thanks, Prison Control. (TO GOVERNOR) Yes .. a clear .. (TO OTHERS) It's all on tape-the early escapes, rebels capture and final death of the intruder;should cut together, make a fortune ...

GOV: Record the execution of the other rebels captured then get it processed and out on sale .. export sales are what we live or die by here. Any progress with that box? (INDICATES TARDIS) (CHIEF SHAKES HIS HEAD)

CHIEF: Even our strongest cutting beams can't open it.

GOV: Must I do everything?.. Take it out to the Zeiton seam. Use the gamma beam and if that fails send it down a disused shaft and bury it for evermore.

DOOR OF TARDIS OPENS. PERRI ANGRY AND DISTRAUGHT FACES THEM.

PERRI: Don't bother,you animals .. what have you done to the Doctor!

CHIEF: (TO BAX) Show her.

BAX FLICKS A SWITCH. SCREEN SHOWS DOCTOR BEING CARRIED INTO THE PRISON MORTUARY BY TWO GUARDS. THEY HEAVE HIM UP ONTO A SLAB ALONGSIDE TWO OTHER BODIES, RONDEL (GUARD KILLED IN PART 1, SCENE 38 AND A WRETCH DRESSED IN RAGS). PERRI STARTS TOWARDS SCREEN.

PERRI: No, Doctor, I don't ... believe. Can't believe he's dead .. no!

GOV: He is.



PERRI: You did it!

GOV: Not really. He had the hallucination that he was lost in a desert. His mind thought he was dying of thirst ..

SIL: His body agreed, so die they did. (LAUGHS)

PERRI: (INDICATING SIL) What is .. is that thing?

GOV: Sil is the Chief Negotiator for the Galatron Mining Corporation .. the dead intruder was called the Doctor.

CHIEF: So who are you?

SIL: Answer. Answer .. answer!

CUT TO

SCENE 5 INT. STUDIO. ARAKS.

DOCTOR ON SLAB ON SCREEN.

ARAK: Why they keep showing that stiff?..

ETTA: They know what they're doin' .. uh .. 'oo!

ARAK: What?

ETTA: He moved.

ARAK: Reflex ..

ETTA: Maybe he isn't fully dead.

ARAK: Then he soon will be, here comes the acid bath...

ETTA: 'Oo I hate this bit ....!

CUT TO

SCENE 6 INT. STUDIO. MORTUARY.

GUARD LEANS OVER VAT. A BADGE FALLS FROM HIS TUNIC AND  
DISAPPEARS WITH AN ANGRY SIZZLE.

CUT TO

SCENE 7 INT. STUDIO. ARAKS.

WATCHING GUARDS WITH ACID.

ARAK: They always do that .. it's to show the acid's  
really high corrosive ..

ETTA: (STARING INTENTLY) ShurruP!

CUT TO

SCENE 8 INT. STUDIO. MORTUARY. GUARDS LIFT FIRST BODY,  
LOWERING IT INTO VAT. STEAM RISES. THEY GUFFAW AND WAVE  
GOODBYE AS THE BODY DISINTEGRATES.

CUT TO

SCENE 9 INT. STUDIO. COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE.

ACID VAT ON SCREEN. PERRI TURNING AWAY WITH GOVERNOR,  
CHIEF, SIL AND ATTENDANTS SURROUNDING HER.

PERRI: I can't stand to look ..

CHIEF JERKS HER HEAD AROUND TO STARE AT SCREEN.

CHIEF: Who are you?..

PERRI: You wouldn't believe me ..

SIL: You agents of Amorb are?

PERRI: I don't know what that is or even what he says...

GOV: (QUIETLY) Sil's language transposer has an eccentric syntax circuits, don't tell him, it's my only amusement.

CHIEF: (JOINING THEM) Don't upset the Galatron delegate, please, we need that agreement to sell the Zeiton 7 to his Company.

GOV: On his starvation terms?

CHIEF: Who else will buy our only asset?

GOV: Why not find other mining companies who will refine Zeiton ore on better terms? Why not Amorb?

CHIEF: The people of Varos voted to accept Sil's final terms. You, as Governor, must impose their will. Or suffer death by default.

GOV: After I extract the truth about this woman and her companion, The Doctor. (INDICATES SCREEN WHERE DOCTOR IS ABOUT TO BE LIFTED UP FROM SLAB BY GUARDS)  
 COME...  
 (LEADS HER TOWARDS HIS QUARTERS)  
 CUT TO

SCENE 10 INT. STUDIO. MORTUARY. GUARDS AND DOCTOR.  
 DOCTOR OPENS AN EYE.

DOCTOR: I've had the most peculiar dream ..

GUARDS, STARTLED, BACK AWAY WITH FEAR AS DOCTOR SITS UP.

DOCTOR: Oh, well, can't stop, must toddle ... (YAWNS)  
Good morning.

GUARDS RUSH AT HIM, DOCTOR DARTS BETWEEN THEM, ONE GUARD CANNONS INTO HIS COLLEAGUE AND FALLS INTO ACID VAT. OTHER GUARD REACHES OUT A HAND TO HELP HIM BUT SUCH IS THE STRENGTH OF THE OTHERS FEAR THAT SECOND GUARD ~~IS~~ PULLED INTO ACID VAT ALSO. DOCTOR STROLLS OUT OF CELL AS SOUNDS OF MUCH SIZZLE IS HEARD.

CUT TO

SCENE 11 INT. STUDIO. ARAKS.  
ARAK AND ETTA WATCHING SCREEN.

ARAK: Fix .. fix! Boo - rubbish .. don't believe it!

ETTA: That's real acid ..!

ARAK: Never ..!

CUT TO

SCENE 12 INT. STUDIO. GOVERNOR'S QUARTERS.  
PERRI WIPING A TEAR. GOVERNOR.

GOV: What's the matter, Perri ..? Oh, you grieve for his death .. I forget that people do ..

PERRI: You don't?

GOV: I did once .. but now death is my only friend, my constant and loving companion. (INDICATES THE ROOM WITH ITS DESK) Can you feel his cold presence?

PERRI: (SHIVERS) I don't want to, thanks.

GOV: You should, your life is even more at risk than mine.

CHIEF ENTERS

I said ..

CHIEF: That Doctor .. he's escaped ..

GOV: How? He's ...

CHIEF: Not dead, just pretending so.

PERRI: He's alive?

CHIEF: And running ..

GOV: Good.

CHIEF: Good ...?

GOV: Recapture him and we bargain her life for information from our Doctor friend.

PERRI: (TO GOVERNOR) I thought you were a bit better than these other brutes ..

GOV: (SMILING) Sorry.

CUT TO

SCENE 13 INT. STUDIO. PRISON CORRIDOR.

DOCTOR HIDING AROUND A CORNER AS TWO BLUE SUITED TECHNICIANS WALK ALONG A CORRIDOR. DOCTOR FOLLOWS THEM UNOBSERVED.

CUT TO

SCENE 14 INT. STUDIO. PRISON CONTROL CENTRE. THE NERVE CENTRE OF THE PUNISHMENT DOME. AMONGST THE MAZE AND PROFUSION OF GUAGES, DIALS, FLASHING INDICATORS AND PANELS OF INSTRUMENTS ARE SEVERAL SCREENS LINKED TO LABORATORY CELLS. AT THE CENTRE OF THIS WEB OF TECHNOLOGY SITS QUILLAM, A MAN WITH A PLASTIC FEATURED MASK THAT HIDES THE RAVAGES OF A SCARRED FACE. HE IS MANIPULATING THE INSTRUMENTATION OF ADVANCED NUCLEAR TECHNOLOGY. THE TWO TECHNICIANS ENTER. QUILLAM SIGHS, RELAXES AS HE SEES THEM.

CUT TO

SCENE 15 INT. STUDIO. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE PRISON CONTROL ROOM.

DOCTOR PEERING IN THEN DUCKING BACK AS QUILLAM STANDS. DOCTOR BACKS ALONG CORRIDOR UNTIL HE REACHES A DOOR, PUSHES IT OPEN.

SCENE 16 INT. STUDIO. CHANGING ROOM. (SMALL CELL) BARE ROOM WITH PEGS FROM WHICH HANG OVERALLS, PROTECTIVE CLOTHING. DOCTOR ENTERS, SEES HANGING FROM A PEG ON OPPOSITE WALL A PLASTIC FACE MASK SIMILAR TO QUILLAMS. DOCTOR TAKES IT AND PUTS IT ON, TURNS TOWARDS DOOR ONLY TO FIND THAT QUILLAM HAS ENTERED, FOR A SECOND THE TWO IDENTICALLY MASKED MEN STARE AT EACH OTHER. THEN DOCTOR REALISES THAT QUILLAM IS HOLDING A GUN THAT IS AIMED TOWARDS HIM.

DOCTOR: Thought you were my mirror image .. until I  
~~XXXXXXXX~~ realised I wasn't holding a gun.

QUILL: A very effective weapon. (MAKES AN ADJUSTMENT  
TO GUN) Now set at maximum force. Who are you?

DOCTOR: A student of science. Much interested in primitive nuclear technology ...

QUILLAM LEVELS GUN

QUILL: The mask ...

(DOCTOR HAS NO OPTION BUT TO COMPLY)

I've seen you on the video screens .. you've  
returned from the dead.

DOCTOR: Hardly worth the effort. No doubt there'll be  
something novel in the way of spectacle to mark  
my return to that state.

QUILL: I should think something might be arranged.  
Let's have a word with the Executioners ..  
they're always on the look-out for fresh  
material ...

WAVES, WITH GUN, TOWARDS THE DOOR.

DOCTOR: After you ...

QUILL: I don't think so.

DOCTOR GOES OUT.

CUT TO

SCENE 17 INT. STUDIO. GOVERNOR'S QUARTERS

Gov. SIL. CHIEF. PERRI.

SIL: Why is she on Varos ..?

GOV: She wont say ..

SIL: Are you employed agent of other mining companies?  
You and that man who was dead?

PERRI: No ..

SIL: Liar! You belong to Amborb, you lying liar!

GOV: (TO SIL) Why should she be ..?

PERRI: (DESPERATELY) I'm from another time .. another  
century .. nearly three centuries before you  
were born I lived in another world ..

CHIEF AND GOVERNOR LOOK AT EACH OTHER QUIZZICALLY.

(TO GOVERNOR) I had an idea you wouldn't  
believe me.

GOV: You were right.

BAX ENTERS. GOES TO GOVERNOR, WHISPERS INTO HIS EAR OF  
DOCTOR'S CAPTURE. GOVERNOR NODS.

CHIEF: Give her to the rehabilitators. Distorubance  
of her molecular structure will bring out the  
truth.

SIL: Put her into the reshapement chamber. Watch her  
change into beast or bird .. (CACKLES WITH  
LAUGHTER)



PERRI: No ...!

GOV: Why are you here, Perri .. tell us, please.

PERRI: All right. Our Tardis .. that .. (POINTS) box thing outside is, if you like, a ship of time, a sort of space craft and .. oh, I don't understand the technical stuff .. but the Doctor said we must have this special metal to fix the bearings or something so we had to come here .. so .. So .. that's just what we did ..

CHIEF: She's laughing at us.

PERRI: That's the truth ..!

GOV: (TO CHIEF) No matter. Once again we have captured the mysterious Doctor. Quillam came across him at prison control.

CHIEF: He'd like that, sir.

GOV: Yes. How long is it since we rigged a primitive execution?

CHIEF: Not since after the outer dome sabotage trial.

GOV: I think it's time we staged another, Chief.

CHIEF: (CHUCKLES) They're always enjoyable aren't they, Sir.

PERRI: (HORRIFIED) What kind of people are you?

CUT TO

SCENE 18 INT. STUDIO. DOME OF PUNISHMENT CELL.

EXECUTION AREA. DOCTOR, JONDAR, ARETA. DOCTOR AT BARRED WINDOW - HIS P.O.V. OF A SCAFFOLD BEING ERECTED WITH FOUR NOOSES HANGING OMINOUSLY. A HOODED FIGURE TESTS THE ROPES.

DOCTOR: Yes. All very traditional ..

JON: An execution ... four nooses.

DOCTOR: No need to ask who they're for ..

JON: But there's only three of us ..

ARETA: A spare. They're very thorough.

DOCTOR: They have Perri is a more likely explanation but then why isn't she here with us?

JON: Plenty of other prisoners the authorities would be happy to rid themselves of.

DOCTOR: Why are they so anxious to eliminate you?

JON: Because I was curious. Varos is airless. We live in artificial domes scattered about the surface of the planet. Movement between domes, as you can imagine, is impossible without official permission.

ARETA: Most Varosians live in poverty. They work in the mines or in the video recordings division peddling real life death scenes from this peoples Dome of Punishment and Correction.

JON: I used to maintain the surface shuttle cars ...  
<sup>WAS REQUIRED</sup>  
I ~~was~~<sup>A</sup> to deliver the cars to the Domes where  
some of the officer class live .. I was never  
allowed in .. security was excessive, even for  
Varos. My curiosity became too much. I hid  
inside a car .. went inside to where the elite  
live .. Luxury, richness, wealth. I didn't  
see much but enough to know that a giant decep-  
tion had been played against all of our people  
apart from the favoured .. the very favoured few.  
DOCTOR: <sup>WHAT DID YOU SAY AFTER YOU WERE CAPTURED?</sup>  
JONAR: I pretended I'd seen nothing.

ARETA: Their suspicion that perhaps he had was enough  
to bring him to the Dome of Punishment as  
fodder for their displays of cruelty and  
violence.

JON: Areta is my wife .. they condemned her too ..

DOCTOR: Without trial?

JON: Secret trial.

ARETA: It's the same thing.

DOOR OPENS. A PRIEST AND GUARDS ENTER.

DOCTOR: Hello ..

GUARD: Your appeal has been turned down. I'm sorry ..

DOCTOR: So should I have been had I made one .. (TO  
PRIEST) Do you always play priest parts?

PRIEST IGNORES HIM AND LEADS THEM OUT OF CELL INTONING A  
PRAYER.

SCENE 19 INT. STUDIO. GALLOWS.

GOVERNOR, PERRI, CHIEF, SIL, GUARDS, SIL'S ATTENDANTS.  
CAMERA TECHNICIANS AND HOODED EXECUTIONER WAITING BY  
SCAFFOLD. DOCTOR'S PARTY COME ACROSS TOWARDS THEM. PERRI  
SEES DOCTOR AND THE OTHERS HANDS BEING BOUND.

PERRI: Doctor, I'm sorry I've tried everything but they  
wont believe the truth.

DOCTOR: Truth is a flexible commodity here on Varos,  
Perri. (~~PERRI~~ CAMERA, INDICATES IT) So long as  
things look truthful that's quite sufficient.

GOV: Enlighten us as to the truth about your visit,  
Doctor, please.

DOCTOR: To help Varos realise the wealth of her poten-  
tial, what else?

SIL: How, by eating rocks! (LAUGHS) Tell us. Tell u  
us. He doesn't know what .. kill him .. kill  
them!

CHIEF: (ASIDE TO GOVERNOR) He must have talked to the  
rebel Jondar, believed his lies ..

GOV: Yes .. yes .. what is the staging plan?

CHIEF: These two to hang.

INDICATES DOCTOR AND JONDAR

The women I suggest are given to reshapement and  
cell mutation experiment - the results to be  
exhibited as a warning to women who support  
their men in acts of violation against the  
regulations of Varos.



CHIEF: That's all you have, Doctor. ~~Take~~ them to the scaffold.

DOCTOR AND JONDAR ARE HUSTLED AWAY AND PUT ON SCAFFOLD WITH NOOSES PLACED AROUND THEIR NECKS, BY HOODED EXECUTIONER.

GOV: Anything to say, Doctor, anything that may yet save your lives?

(DOCTOR LOST IN THOUGHT)

DOCTOR: Sorry?

GOV: So am I, Doctor .. (SIGNALS THE EXECUTIONER WHO GOES TO PULL THE TRAP LEVER)

DOCTOR: Wait ..

CHIEF: I knew it. (TO TECHNICIAN) Hold on broadcast . no sound or vision .. (TECHNICIAN NODS. SIGNALS TO CAMERAS)

DOCTOR: My death will prevent Varos ever progressing out of the reach of extortion by such as the Galatron Mining Company. My death will send the possibility of hope for this planet back into the pit of misery and fear that has for so long been the lot of its people.

SIL: Pull the lever! Stretch them out of this life!

GOV: Wait!

DOCTOR: I came to Varos because I have a new source of energy supply .. that which drives my Tardis

DOCTOR: depends for its function on a rare and precious  
(Ctd) substance of Varos Zeiton Ore .. I can show you  
new prosperity.

SIL: Kill. Kill. Kill! Destroy them! Now!

ORDERS HIS ATTENDANTS TO CHARGE THE SCAFFOLD. THEY DO SO -  
A STRUGGLE ENSUES WITH GUARDS. DOCTOR AND JONDAR WATCH  
HELPLESSLY AS ONE OF SIL'S ATTENDANTS REACHES LEVER AND  
DEPRESSES IT. DOCTOR AND JONDAR PLUNGE THROUGH TRAP WITH  
THEIR ROPES UNKNOTTING AND UNWINDING FROM ABOVE. GUARDS  
RESCUE THEM FROM UNDER THE SCAFFOLD. OTHER GUARDS SUBDUE  
SIL'S ATTENDANTS. GOVERNOR HELPS DOCTOR TO HIS FEET.

GOV: Sorry for the subterfuge but as a means of  
eliciting information it is often successful.

DOCTOR: I noticed your cameras weren't cabled to a  
power point.

GOV: Ah, yes.

DOCTOR: A real execution would have been broadcast.

GOV: Yes. Certainly. We have much to discuss,  
Doctor.

DOCTOR: About stopping the transfiguration of Perri and  
Areta ...?

GOV: And your need for Zeiton ore ..?

CHIEF: What about Sil, sir ..?)

GOV: Keep him under guard .. privileges as before but  
let us explore who is telling the truth about  
the worth of our mineral resources first, Sil or  
the Doctor.

CHIEF NODS. GOES TO SIL. DOCTOR WATCHES.

SIL: I will repeal all offers!

GOV: That will suit me very well ..

SIL: I didn't mean .. no .. not mean .. I mean!

CHIEF: (SOOTHINGLY) Don't upset yourself ..

GOV: When you make another offer I will put that to my people .. already you have helped me, Doctor .. When can we talk of your discovery of new energy from Zeiton ore?

DOCTOR: When Perri and Areta are in the same shape as when they left.

GOV: (TO CHIEF) Attend to it ..

CHIEF NODS AND LEAVES WITH SIL.

CUT TO

SCENE 20 INT. STUDIO. CELL. EMPTY. PAINTED WHITE. A POOL OF COLOURED FRAGMENTS SWIRLING DOWN ON PERRI AND ARETA FROM A CELL MUTATION DEVICE THAT POURS DOWN UPON THE TWO WOMEN WHO ARE STRAPPED TO A WIDE TABLE. QUILLAM ADJUSTS THEIR POSITION, NODS HIS SATISFACTION, THEN LEAVES.

PERRI: How long before something happens to us ..?

ARETA: I heard that man in the mask say it was a matter for initial experiment ..



PERRI: Anything could happen to us. Anything .. just for them to see what happens ...

ARETA: Yes .. my arms are itching .. are yours ..?

PERRI: Yes, my skin tingles, my wrists and ... (LOOKS AT HER ARMS THAT HAVE THE FIRST COVERING OF FEATHERS BEGINNING TO SHOW, PERRI SCREAMS AT THE SIGHT OF THEM).

CUT TO

SCENE 21 INT. STUDIO. CORRIDOR. SIL AND CHIEF WITH SIL'S ATTENDANTS.

SIL: Intolerance, all of this restriction on myself.

CHIEF: You mustn't agitate yourself.

SIL: I pay you enough secret wealth to keep my companies interests first .. now this Doctor intruder will tell Governor of the Zeiton ores worth truly; all of your planet will become rich while we become poor, dishonoured and dead.

CHIEF: The Doctor will never tell ..

SIL: Why?

CHIEF: At this very moment I am supposed to halt the tissue transmogrifier to save his woman companion from shape shifting .. if I am too late, what will the Doctor say then?

SIL: Nothing .. but for how long, not too long .. what?

CHIEF: Enough time to rid ourselves of this Governor  
and the Doctor.

SIL: No more mistakes or delay. I do not wish to be  
known as the negotiator who bungled up the  
cause of Galatron wealth.

THEY HAVE REACHED A CELL DOOR. CHIEF SLIDES BACK OBSERVA-  
TION PANEL. LOOKS INSIDE.

CUT TO

SCENE 22 INT. STUDIO. TRANSMUTATION CELL.

PERRI'S ARMS NOW COVERED IN FEATHERS. NEXT TO HER ARETA  
WHOSE SKIN IS TURNING TO A SCALY LIZARD LIKE MULTI-  
COLOURED TEXTURE NOT UNLIKE SIL'S OWN.

CUT TO

SCENE 23 INT. STUDIO. OUTSIDE CELL DOOR.

CHIEF SMIRKING AND INDICATING THE SCENE INSIDE TO SIL.  
SIL IS LIFTED TO ENABLE HIM TO PEER INSIDE. HE CHORTLES  
WITH DELIGHT AT WHAT HE SEES.

SIL: Doctor's friend is feathered .. the other .. she  
is almost attractive now. How long before  
permanent result ensues?

CHIEF: Not exactly certain .. not too long I would thin

SIL: Perhaps I will take them back to my planet as  
pretty pretty pets ..

LAUGHS WITH MANIC INTENSITY.

CUT TO

SCENE 24 INT. STUDIO. TRANSMOG. CELL.

PERRI AND ARETA TRANSFIXED STARING UP INTO TRANSMUTATION  
DEVICE. THEIR TRANSMOGRIFICATION IS NOW FURTHER ADVANCED.

CUT TO

SCENE 25 INT. STUDIO. GOVERNOR'S QUARTERS

DOCTOR, JONDAR, GOVERNOR AND CHIEF, AND GUARD (MALDAK).

CHIEF: The transmogrifier was at too advanced a stage.  
There was nothing I could do to reverse the  
process of transmutation of what once were  
women.

JON: ~~XXXXXX~~ Under your orders!

RUSHES CHIEF, IS RESTRAINED BY GUARD

CHIEF: They are no longer quite themselves. Should we  
say .. one is of the air .. the other very much  
of the ground.

DOCTOR: Who is responsible for this process of mutation.?

CHIEF: That is secret information.

DOCTOR: Tell me or any help I can give will not be  
available.

GOV: It is part of control centre's responsibility.  
They are a secret and autonomous section run by  
someone you've already met, Mr Quillam.

DOCTOR: Take us there I urge for the future prosperity of  
your people as much as for the lives of my  
friends.

SCENE 26 INT. STUDIO. PRISON CONTROL CENTRE.  
SEVERAL MONITOR T.V. SCREENS, ONE OF WHICH SHOWS PERRI AND  
ARETA IN A FURTHER STAGE OF TRANSFORMATION. GOVERNOR,  
DOCTOR, CHIEF, JONDAR STARING AT SCREEN SHOWING PERRI AND  
ARETA, MALDAK AND ONE OTHER GUARD ALSO PRESENT.

JOND: Areta!

(TO DOCTOR) Do something!

QUILL: It is probably too late ..

DOCTOR: Only probably?

QUILL: It is an unstable process .. even I am not quite  
certain as to how it works.

DOCTOR: The beam that radiates, what force of energy is  
it derived from?

QUILLAM INDICATES A RANGE OF SWITCHES

QUILL: It releases all the power latent in the receipi-  
ents mind .. if the changelings see themselves  
as unworthy they can become serpentine or reptil-  
ean .. she for instance (INDICATES PERRI) must  
wish to fly like a bird .. it's an offshoot of ou  
mining research technology .. nuclear bombardment  
beams .. we found our miners growing fur and  
claws .. the better they thought to dig with ..

DOCTOR: How can the process of transmogrification be  
reversed?

QUILL: (SHRUGS) Who knows. We don't require such  
findings in the Punishment Dome.

DOCTOR: You're a research scientist.

QUILL: An experiment like this has never been so advanced or so successful before ..

DOCTOR: Turn off the machine, their bodies might still be restored.

QUILL: Not possible, this research is vital for when I install a new programme into the punishment dome.

GOV: If I insist ..

QUILL: I have absolute authority here. I am the section controller. No one orders me, certainly not a transient Governor. (CONTEMPT) Sir.

JONDAR HAS STARTED TO EASE AWAY FROM GROUP/TOWARDS THE INSTRUMENT PANEL INDICATED EARLIER BY QUILLAM. DOCTOR WATCHES JONDAR.

DOCTOR: (TO QUILLAM) Do you still experiment on your own person?

QUILL: Not any more, why?

DOCTOR: But in earlier days, I should think you placed yourself in much danger.

QUILL: Yes .. why do you ask, how do you know?

DOCTOR: Your mask .. (REACHES FOR MASK AND FLICKS IT AWAY FROM QUILLAM'S FACE. FOR A MOMENT WHITENED SCARRED TISSUE AND A STARING EYE IS SEEN, ALL EXCEPT JONDAR STARE AT THE RAVAGED FACE.

DURING THE SECONDS WHILE QUILLAM FUMBLES FOR HIS MASK  
JONDAR GRABS FOR THE CHIEF'S FORCE GUN AND SUCCEEDS IN  
PULLING AND MENACING THE OTHERS WHO PAUSE UNCERTAINLY.  
DOCTOR TAKES QUILLAM'S GUN AND LEVELS IT AT HIM.

DOCTOR: I ask again, turn off the transmutation process.

QUILL: Take your choice, there must be a thousand  
switches to choose from .. if it is a switch  
that controls the bombardment beam.

DOCTOR LOOKS AT MAZE OF INSTRUMENTATION.

JON: Doctor can you decide which?

DOCTOR SHAKES HIS HEAD.

DOCTOR: No time. (LEVELS GUN AT GLOWING INSTRUMENTS  
AND FIRES BEAM AT INSTRUMENT PANEL) Fire,  
Jondar, fire. Halt it that way!

JONDAR FIRES HIS FORCE GUN AT RANDOM INTO THE CONTROL  
PANEL. WITH THE PANEL SMOKING AND EXPLODING, DOCTOR AND  
JONDAR TAKE MALDAK, THE GUARD, WITH THEM. JONDAR  
THREATENING HIM WITH GUN.

CUT TO

SCENE 27 INT. PRISON CONTROL CORRIDOR.

JONDAR THRUSTING THE GUN INTO MALDAK'S RIBS.

JON: Where is my wife Areta ..?

GUARD POINTS.

SCENE 28 INT. TRANSMUTATION CELL.

PERRI NOW PART RESEMBLING A BIRD AND ARETA WITH THE SCALY ARMS AND LEGS OF A REPTILEAN CREATURE. BOTH ARE STRAINING AGAINST THEIR STRAPPING. SUDDENLY THE STREAM OF MULTI-COLOURED BOMBARDMENT CEASES.

CUT TO

SCENE 29 INT. STUDIO. CORRIDOR.

DOCTOR, JONDAR, MAKING MALDAK UNLOCK A GRILLE, WHEN A RAUCOUS ALARM HOOTER STARTS UP. DOCTOR TAKES KEYS AND LEAVES MALDAK ON ONE SIDE OF GRILLE. LOCKS IT ACROSS CORRIDOR, THEN JOINS JONDAR. THEY RUN ALONG CORRIDOR LOOKING FOR THE CELL THAT CONTAINS ARETA ~~AND~~ PERRI.

CUT TO

SCENE 30 INT. STUDIO. TRANMUT. CELL.

ARETA AND PERRI BLINKING GROGGILY. THEY ARE ALREADY LESS LIKE THE BIRD AND REPTILE THAN BEFORE. DOCTOR AND JONDAR ENTER AND RELEASE THE WOMEN, WHO ARE DISORIENTATED. DOCTOR AND JONDAR ~~XX~~ STARE AS THE PROCESS OF CHANGE BACK TO THEIR FORMER SHAPES BEGINS TO TAKE PLACE.

DOCTOR: We must have stopped the process before their transformation was complete. Without the final phase bombardment their bodily metabolism is reasserting itself. How long before the guards break through to us?

JON: Who knows, we must have damaged the nerve centre of the whole Punishment Dome.

DOCTOR: You mentioned that there is supposed to be a safe exit.

JON: On the other side of the Dome. But to reach it is impossible ...

DOCTOR: Not now. The odds are unpredictable. With the control damaged we might have an outside chance. We must move on.

JON: Leave them? (INDICATES THE TWO GIRLS)

DOCTOR: Take them with us, Perri can you hear, understand ...

PERRI NODS DROWSILY

Can you move .. Perri ...!

PERRI: Who am? What am .. I ..?

DOCTOR: You are Perri .. Perri ...

PERRI: (DULLY) Me .. me .. you?

DOCTOR: I am the Doctor. We must find a way out. Now.

PERRI: Now?

DOCTOR: (TO JONDAR) It's a question of re-establishing their identities, of imprinting again who they are ..

JON: Areta .. Areta ..!

DOCTOR HELPS PERRI STAND



DOCTOR: Can you walk .. try .. Perri .. try ..!

PERRI WALKS A LITTLE WAY

PERRI (DULLY) I thought I could fly ..

DOCTOR: Just walk .. Perri .. walk ..

PERRI BECOMES A LITTLE MORE AWARE. ARETA ALSO.

We must leave here. Get out of the Punishment Dome, we can then spread the word about the truth of what is happening on Varos.

DOCTOR SUPPORTING PERRI, JONDAR SUPPORTING ARETA. THEY MOVE TOWARDS THE DOOR.

CUT TO

SCENE 31 INT. STUDIO. ARAKS.

ARAK AND ETTA BEFORE SCREEN WHICH IS SHOWING RANDOM PICTURES FROM PUNISHMENT DOME. GUARDS RUNNING. RABBLE OF PRISONERS ETC.

ARAK: What's going on. <sup>30 mins</sup> ~~30 mins~~ screens for hours now this. Someone wants shootin'..

ETTA: They know what they're doin' ..

ARAK: They don't know what's what anymore than you or that Governor do. Rubbish. Gibberish. You'd watch anything.

ETTA: I wouldn't watch you.

CUT TO

SCENE 32 INT. STUDIO. CONTROL CENTRE.

QUILLAM, CHIEF AND TECHNICIAN WHO IS HELPLESSLY FLICKING SWITCHES AROUND.

QUILL: There is no control. All maintenance reports confirm that the attack damaged a large number of operating circuits, the effects are impossible to control ..

CHIEF: Why not close off all of the power ..?

QUILL: And allow every prisoner in the dome to escape including this Doctor and the criminal who did this .. I want them delivered to me.

CHIEF: I noticed screens are still showing pictures from inside the Punishment Dome ..

QUILL: And will continue to do so .. it is the only way we have of assessing the random effects of the damage done ..

CHIEF: But everyone on Varos can witness the confusion.

QUILL: All they will see is spectacle .. bizarre happenings, strange sights and think we have arranged them .. They will see rebels surprised and overcome .. they will be entertained long enough to allow us to repair the damage here and regain control.

CHIEF: This Doctor must be eliminated, he smells the truth of things.

QUILL: The Dome will take care of him ..

SCENE 33 INT. STUDIO. PUNISHMENT DOME.

DOCTOR, PERRI, JONDAR AND ARETA MAKING AS MUCH PROGRESS AS THE WOMENS DAZED CONDITION ALLOWS. THEY REACH A CORNER OF CORRIDOR. DOCTOR PEERS AROUND CORNER, SEES TWO GUARDS STANDING BY A PATROL CAR. HE MOTIONS TO JONDAR AND POINTS. JONDAR NODS. THEY LEAVE PERRI AND ARETA IN SAFETY AND CREEP FORWARD TOWARDS GUARDS, JONDAR HOLDING GUN. PERRI BECOMES AWARE OF HER SURROUNDINGS. SHE FROWNS AND WANDERS AWAY FROM ARETA WHO NOTICES BUT MAKES NO MOVE TO PREVENT HER. FURTHER DOWN CORRIDOR JONDAR AND DOCTOR ARE ALMOST UPON THE GUARDS WHEN PERRI APPEARS AND CALLS DAZEDLY.

PERRI: Doctor!

GUARDS TURN AND EXCHANGE SHOTS WITH JONDAR WHILE THE DOCTOR FALLS TO THE FLOOR AND CRAWLS TOWARDS PATROL CAR. HE MANAGES TO REACH DRIVING COLUMN AND REVERSES CAR. JONDAR SCRAMBLES IN AS DOCTOR REVERSES CAR BACK TO ARETA. THEY TUG HER INTO REAR OF CAR BUT OF PERRI, WHO RAN AWAY AT THE FIRST EXCHANGE OF SHOTS, THERE IS NO SIGN. GUARDS ARE RUNNING TOWARDS THEM FIRING.

JON: Move Doctor .. quickly!

DOCTOR: Perri where is she .. Areta ..?

ARETA SHAKES HER HEAD.

JON: Go forward .. we can't go back any further. You must abandon her .. go ...!

GRABS COLUMN, PRESSES SWITCH. CAR BUZZES FORWARD, SCATTERING GUARDS WHO HAVE BEEN ADVANCING. CAR GOES DOWN CORRIDOR AND DISAPPEARS.

CUT TO

SCENE 34

INT. STUDIO. ARAKS.

ARAK WATCHING DOCTOR'S CAR DISAPPEAR ON SCREEN.

ARAK: That's more like it.

ETTA: I thought he was dead ...

ARAK: No. Pay attention ..

CUT TO

SCENE 35 INT. STUDIO. GOVERNOR'S QUARTERS

SIL AND GOVERNOR FACING EACH OTHER. MALDAK ON GUARD AT  
DOOR

SIL: My insulted person can stand no more .. either  
you sign the newly agreed price for the Zeiton  
ore for this next year or I will withdraw all  
offers and leave you and the Varosian people to  
starve on this miserablest of Planets with  
nothing to eat but unsold Zeitony.

GOV: I wish to know more ...

CHIEF ENTERS WITH PERRI

Perri ...

CHIEF: Found wandering near prison control. I brought  
her here to display as evidence before the  
people.

GOV: I will decide that.

CHIEF: Not anymore. The regulations have a clause for just the situation that we are in now. At the end of each Governor's term there comes a time of disapproval where the people tire of his incompetence. They wish to vote him down, to close the walls of his domain upon him.

GOV: Squash him flat.

CHIEF: Naturally no Governor wishes that, so the final vote is avoided. When the Chief Officer believes <sup>IS THE SITUATION</sup> that he is empowered to insist on a final vote. You have Sil's ultimatum to give the people of Varos. You have to accept responsibility of failing to quell the prison rebellion led by this woman and her companion, the Doctor.

NODS TO MALDAK WHO DRAWS A GUN AND LEVELS IT AGAINST GOVERNOR AND PERRI

Prepare for your final broadcast, Governor.

CUT TO

SCENE 36 INT. STUDIO. CORRIDOR.

DOCTOR, ARETA, JONDAR, DRIVING THE PATROL CAR. AROUND THEM THE PRISON SYSTEM CONTINUES TO OPERATE ERRATICALLY SO THAT STRANGE LIGHTS GLOW AND WEIRD SOUNDS OF ROARINGS AND SHRIEKINGS ARE HEARD THROUGHOUT ALL SUBSEQUENT PRISON AND CORRIDOR SCENES.

CUT TO

SCENE 37 INT. STUDIO. GOVERNOR'S QUARTERS.

GOVERNOR AT HIS DESK WITH PERRI. MALDAK STILL TRAINING GUN UPON THEM. BAX SETTING UP CAMERA THEN LEAVING. GOVERNOR LOOKS AROUND HIS DOMAIN.

GOV: Here we will die as have so many Governors ..  
the Chief will broadcast first anything, I say  
after that will seem like bluster and lies.

PERRI: Can I speak. Can I tell what I know ..)

GOV: Ramblings of someone deranged by the transmogrification process ..

PERRI: But I'm fine.

GOV: We haven't a chance ..

PERRI: How long?

GOV: As soon as the Chief assembles the officer guard. Regulations insist that the twelve most senior officers place their names in hazard. The Chief draws a name and the unlucky winner is brought in here and forced to govern.

PERRI: In fear of suffering the same death as .. as ..  
(INDICATES GOVERNOR)

GOV: Yes. The theory being that a man scared for his life will find solutions to this Planet's problems .. except the poor unfortunate will find that there are no popular solutions to the difficulties he will find waiting for him here.

PERRI: That's crazy. Cruel ..

GOV: It's Varos.

STANDS. GOES TO MALDAK.

Maldak isn't it?

MALD: Sir.

GOV: Put your gun down .. I've no intention of trying to escape ...

MALD: Can't do that, Sir ..

GOV: Maldak .. weren't you elected to the Guard when my name was drawn as Governor ..

MALD: Correct, Sir.

GOV: Might I ask one favour .. let the girl go free...

MALD: Can't do that, sir.

GOV: You know that soon I will be crushed. Soon a new Governor will be elected?

MALD: That is the custom, Sir.

GOV: What if the name they draw is yours. You have witnessed how impossible the system is. You are an intelligent man. The regulations are archaic distorted, unworkable .. and an enquiry will be called. New Governors always have enquiries, it was you wasn't it who showed the Doctor and the rebel Jondar where the women were held captive?

MALD: Couldn't help that, sir.

GOV: They'll say you should have resisted.

MALD: What do you want, sir?

GOV: For you to turn your back .. let us go. Find the Doctor who has words and perhaps knowledge

GOV: that might bring salvation to everyone except  
(Ctd) the Chief and his cronies.

SL. PAUSE. MALDAK UNCERTAIN

MALD: Can't do that, Sir.

GOV: And Perri?

MALD: No, Sir. Sorry.

GOVERNOR TURNS TO PERRI

GOV: I tried .. (TAKES HER HAND GENTLY) We will die  
together ..

C.U. PERRI

CUT TO

SCENE 38 INT. STUDIO. CORRIDOR JUNCTION.

DOCTOR, JONDAR, ARETA.

CAR IN WHICH THEY ARE RIDING JERKS TO A STOP. DOCTOR  
TRIES CONTROLS WITHOUT SUCCESS.

DOCTOR: It's no good. Run down or broken down ..

JOND: Where are we?

DOCTOR: I don't know .. I wonder why we have been  
allowed to travel this far into the Dome without  
being apprehended ...

ARETA: The whole place is cracking up .. the Guards  
must be as confused as we are ..

JOND: I think we are into what they call the end game  
.. few trialists ever reach this stage.



DOCTOR: Would that be where the escape exit would be?

JOND: Presumably ..

DOCTOR: What are we standing around for .. that's our hope.

ARETA: Doctor, there's helmets here, should we take them.

DOCTOR: Yes. And we must be cautious .. from here on I believe the mind games and jolly tricks lie behind us. What we may be entering now is the area of most dangerous ordeal. (THEY LOOK DOWN CORRIDOR, THE END OF WHICH LIGHTS EERILY. A RUMBLE OF GLOATING LAUGHTER IS HEARD) Watch for any camera lights activating, that will be the first warning we may have of danger ..

THEY START A CAUTIOUS ADVANCE TOWARDS THE EERIE LIGHT AND GHOSTLY LAUGHTER

CUT TO

SCENE 39 INT. STUDIO. ARAKS.  
CHIEF ON SCREEN.

CHIEF: This is a forced vote. I have explained my actions. The Governor must explain his. Then you, my fellow Varosians, must use your votes and decide.

CUT TO

SCENE 40 INT. STUDIO. PUNISHMENT DOME. CORRIDOR.  
GHOSTLY LAUGHTER. DOCTOR, JONDAR AND ARETA WALKING

TOWARDS IT. CORRIDORS TAKE ON AN EERIE, MISTY ATMOSPHERE.  
MUSIC BEGINS. DOCTOR AND OTHERS REACT DREAMILY, SMILING.  
THEN SLOWLY CONTINUING INTO THE MIST.

CUT TO

SCENE 41 INT. STUDIO. ARAKS.

GOVERNOR ON SCREEN. THE 'VOTE-VOTE' INSTRUCTION IS  
FLASHING ON BOTTOM OF SCREEN. PERRI IS STANDING BEHIND  
GOVERNOR.

GOV: ... I am not afraid to die ..

ARAK: Good ..!

PUNCHES HIS OWN 'NO' BUTTON THEN BEFORE ETTA CAN REACT  
HE PUSHES HERS AS WELL.

ETTA: Hey ...!

CUT TO

SCENE 42 INT. STUDIO. GOVERNOR'S QUARTERS

GOVERNOR BROADCASTING. MALDAK ON GUARD. PERRI BEHIND  
GOVERNOR WALLS RUMBLE INWARDS AS GOVERNOR SPEAKS FORCING  
PERRI AND GOVERNOR TOGETHER.

GOV: Your system is wrong, we sell ourselves cheaply  
for nothing to such as Sil and his like ...  
(WALLS CLOSE IN FURTHER) I see my words mean  
nothing. That you all wish the harsh system of  
Varos to continue .. so be it.

PERRI AND GOVERNOR ARE THRUST TOGETHER AS THE WALLS SQUEEZ  
THEM CLOSER.

PERRI: I can't breathe. Can't we do .. anything ..?  
Get me out of here!

GOV: I'm sorry .. Perri .. no ...!

A BEAM OF FORCE STRIKES THE CABLES THAT CONTROL THE ENERGY THAT IS CLOSING THE WALLS. THE CABLE SMOKEs AND MALDAK STANDING OUTSIDE THE ALMOST CLOSED WALLS, FIRES AGAIN. THIS TIME THE CABLE PARTS AND THE WALLS STOP THEIR PRESSURE

CUT TO

SCENE 43 INT. STUDIO. ARAKS.

ARAK PRESSING HIS VOTING SWITCH AND STARING AT HIS SCREEN WHICH SHOWS GOVERNOR AND PERRI STILL SURVIVING BETWEEN THE NARROW PARTITION OF WALLS. HE PRESSES BUTTON AGAIN, REACHES FOR ETTA'S WHO SNATCHES IT ASIDE.

ETTA: Oh, no. You've messed up the whole system.  
They'll be comin' round for you .. usin'  
someone else's votin' box is a criminal offence.

C.U. ARAK, WORRIED.

CUT TO

SCENE 44 INT. STUDIO. CONTROL CENTRE.  
SIL, QUILLAM AND CHIEF.

SIL: What incompetence has occurred now!

CUT TO

SCENE 45 INT. GOVERNOR'S QUARTERS

MALDAK HELPING GOVERNOR AND PERRI SQUEEZE ALONG AND OUT FROM WALLS.

MALD: Where can we go?

PERRI: The Doctor, we must join him.

MALD: He is in the end zone, Sir.

PERRI: Where's that?

GOV: He must be seeking the exit.

PERRI: Let's go there!

GOV: From the outside, the Punishment Dome? I know where there are protective suits. We might just find the exit from outside and lead the Doctor to safety .. yes .. yes ...

MALD: (TREPIDATION) The outside, Sir. I've never been ..

GOV: Neither have I, but it must be attempted.

CUT TO

SCENE 46 INT. STUDIO, CORRIDOR. EERIE LIGHT.

LAUGHTER BECOMING LOUDER AS DOCTOR, AND JONDAR AND ARETA GO FURTHER INTO THE SILVER MIST. ONCE INSIDE THEIR IMAGES SEPARATE SO EACH HAS A SHADOW THAT BECKONS THEM FORWARD. BEMUSED THEY ALL FOLLOW UNTIL THE DOCTOR WITH AN EFFORT OF WILL SHOUTS.

DOCTOR: No! Begone! I am real, you are shadows ..  
ghosts .. insubstantial .. I exist you, you, you  
~~you~~ (INDICATING THE <sup>THREE</sup> ~~POSS~~ SHADOWS) do not ..

A PAUSE. THEN THE SHADOWS DISAPPEAR, THE DOCTOR AND THE  
OTHERS RELAX. DOCTOR LOOKS DOWN AND STARTS BACK FOR  
BELOW IS A SEETHING PIT FROM WHICH THEY WERE BUT A STEP  
AWAY. DOCTOR TAKES A DEEP BREATH.

I think we'll try another route.

CUT TO

SCENE 47 INT. STUDIO. GOVERNOR'S QUARTERS.

CHIEF AND QUILLAM WITH SIL EXAMINING THE DAMAGED WALLS AND  
CABLE.

CHIEF: Maldak released them.

QUILL: If the Governor and this Doctor can convert a  
member of the Senior Guard ..

CHIEF: We must find them .. kill them at whatever cost.

SIL: Where is Governor .. why is he still at life and  
liberty! Why is everything no longer as it  
was. I must talk to this Doctor if it is he who  
has the power ..

CHIEF: We are still the power.

SIL: Why not you both prove it!

CHIEF AND QUILLAM LOOK GRIMLY AT EACH OTHER.

CUT TO

SCENE 48 INT. STUDIO. CORRIDOR.

DOCTOR, JONDAR AND ARETA WALKING ALONG SEEING A BODY LYING ON THE FLOOR ACROSS THE GUARD RAIL. JONDAR EXAMINES THE BODY OF A PRISONER WHO IS DRESSED IN RAGS. JONDAR SHAKES HIS HEAD.

ARETA: What did he die from ..?

DOCTOR: I don't know. His neck seems swollen as if to burst. Poison, perhaps.

THEY LOOK ABOUT THEM BUT THE WALLS ARE BARE

JOND: Poison that he'd have taken. Been given ..?

DOCTOR: Perhaps neither.

ARETA GLANCES BEHIND

Doctor ..!

THEY TURN AND SEE BEHIND THEM A NUMBER OF RAGGED WRETCHES, RED-EYED AND DESPERATE, CREEPING UPON THEM. JONDAR STEPS FORWARD TO ADDRESS THEM. DOCTOR FOLLOWS HIM.

DOCTOR: No speeches, Jondar, please.

THE WRETCHES START TO ADVANCE UPON THEM

ARETA: What should we do, Doctor?

DOCTOR: (CALMLY) Run.

THEY DO SO, CHASED BY THE RABBLE.

CUT TO

SCENE 49 EXT. STUDIO. DOME.

PERRI, GOVERNOR AND MALDAK COMING ACROSS AN OPENING THAT IS A SEALED HATCH. THEY POINT IT OUT TO EACH OTHER AND TRY TO DISLODGE IT WITHOUT SUCCESS.

CUT TO

SCENE 50 INT. CORRIDOR. DOME.

A GUARD'S CAR RUSHING ALONG THAT CONTAINS CHIEF, QUILLAM AND OTHER GUARDS BRISTLING WITH WEAPONS.

CUT TO

SCENE 51 INT. STUDIO. CORRIDOR, LEADING TO THE POISON ZONE. DOCTOR, ARETA, JONDAR JUST AHEAD OF THE RABBLE OF WRETCHES. ARETA RUNS AHEAD TOWARDS AN AREA OF HANGING FRONDS THAT HANG DOWN PROFUSELY ALL OVER THE AREA AHEAD. HEADS INTO THIS WHEN DOCTOR SUDDENLY REALISES THE DANGER.

DOCTOR: Yes .. of course .. stop, Areta, if you value your life .. don't touch those tendrils!

ARETA STOPS.

RABBLE, TOO HAVE HALTED BUT ARE CREEPING FORWARD  
A HOST OF GRABBING HANDS REACH FOR THE DOCTOR  
AND THE OTHERS.

DOCTOR: Into the Vines .. but careful .. do not allow one touch ...!

THEY EASE SLOWLY INTO THE FOREST OF HANGING TENDRILS. THE RABBLE HESITATE AS THEIR PREY EDGE SLOWLY AWAY FROM THEM.

JOND: What do they want .. why do they want us?

DOCTOR: I noticed piles of bones back there .. I think  
we were on their menu ..

ARETA: (SHUDDERS) I feel so .. (SWAYS)

DOCTOR: Hold her ..

JOND: Look out!

ONE PRISONER CRAZILY VENTURES INTO THE POISONOUS VINES AND  
IS BRUSHED BY A TENDRIL ALMOST INSTANTLY. HE SUCCUMBS TO  
THE POISON AND DIES, CLUTCHING HIS NECK.

CUT TO

SCENE 52 EXT. STUDIO. DOME. PERRI, GOVERNOR AND MALDAK  
MALDAK POINTING GUN AT HATCH AND FIRING HATCH BUCKLES.  
PERRI AND GOVERNOR PRISE IT OPEN AND FIND THEMSELVES IN A  
PASSAGEWAY INSIDE.

SCENE 53 INT. STUDIO. CORRIDOR LEADING TO POISON VINES.  
GUARDS CAR WITH CHIEF AND OTHERS BEARING DOWN ON PRISONERS  
FIRING BEAM GUNS. WITH THEIR VIEW OBSCURED UNTIL THE  
LAST MINUTE BY THE DYING AND TERRIFIED PRISONERS, THEY ARE  
ALMOST UPON THE BEGINNING OF THE POISON FOREST BEFORE  
QUILLAM REALISES THE DANGER. QUILLAM STANDS.

QUILL: Stop .. halt .. no .. out .. stop ..!

THE CAR DRIVES INTO THE VINES. A TENDRIL WRAPS AROUND  
QUILLAM'S NECK AND PULLS HIM FROM CAR. THE OTHER OCCUPANTS  
TOO ARE TOUCHED BY THE POISON AND SUCCUMB, THE LAST ONE  
BEING THE CHIEF WHO ALMOST REACHES THE DOCTOR AT THE  
CENTRE OF THE VINES BEFORE HE FALLS. THE DOCTOR MOTIONS  
TO THE OTHERS AND THEY CONTINUE THEIR SLOW PROGRESS.



SCENE 54 INT. STUDIO. PASSAGEWAY LEADING FROM ESCAPE  
EXIT. PERRI, GOVERNOR, MALDAK REACHING THE OTHER SIDE OF  
POISON VINES FINDING THEIR WAY BARRED THEY PAUSE AND LOOK  
AT EACH OTHER.

GOV: There's no other way.

PERRI: Just have to hack our way through. (MARCHES  
FORWARD, HAS ALMOST REACHED FIRST TENDRIL WHEN  
DOCTOR'S VOICE CALLS)

DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) Perri, stand still, don't move ..!

PERRI STOPS, BEWILDERED, LOOKING ABOUT HER FOR THE SOURCE  
OF THE DOCTOR'S VOICE.

PERRI: A hallucination. (SHAKES HER HEAD) This place!

GOES TO MARCH FORWARD AGAIN. DOCTOR APPEARS AND GRABS HER

Hey, don't grab, Doctor!

PERRI, JONDAR EMERGE THEN ARETA. THEY ALL SLUMP WITH  
RELIEF AND REACTION.

What is it?

DOCTOR: Poison .. one touch is enough to ..

PERRI: Poison Ivy?

DOCTOR: Yes, that sort of thing .. gives quite a nasty  
rash ..

PERRI: We can do without that .. well, unless you've  
something else to do .. how about leaving this  
Dome of Delight for evermore.

DOCTOR: How?

PERRI: We could go back the way you came or there again,  
(CASUALLY) The escape exit ~~is~~ is just nearby.

DOCTOR, ARETA AND JONDAR ALL LOOK AT EACH OTHER IN  
SURPRISE

CUT TO

SCENE 55 INT. STUDIO. COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE. TARDIS  
STANDING.

CUT TO

SCENE 56 INT. STUDIO. INT. TARDIS CONTROL.  
PERRI, DOCTOR JOINING HER, WIPING HIS HANDS.

DOCTOR: The orthoganal reddings haven't altered ..  
(EXAMINES CONTROL PANEL) Yes .. yes .. splendid  
.. the new elements and linings on the orbital  
transmission, yes, we must thank the Governor  
for his generous supply of Zeiton 7. Still, now  
that all Varos knows it is more precious than  
gold you can understand their gratitude, I  
suppose.

PERRI: You're sure the Tardis will function properly..?

DOCTOR: Oh, yes, disappointed?

PERRI: You think I'm crazy?

CUT TO

SCENE 57 INT. GOVERNOR'S QUARTERS. NOW SPACIOUS.  
GOVERNOR PREPARING TO ADDRESS CAMERAS. PERRI ENTERS. HE  
GOES TO HER.

PERRI: Just wanted to say good luck and goodbye.

GOV: (INDICATES A DOCUMENT HE IS HOLDING) Our new  
constitution .. I'm more nervous at presenting  
that than when the walls were liable to close  
in. It's a start .. the Galatron Corporation  
have already quadrupled their offer so I might  
get elected by democratic process. Where are  
you going, Perri ...?

PERRI: I don't know ..

GOV: You're welcome to stay ..

PERRI: I know ..

MALD: Sir .. they're ready ..

GOVERNOR SMILES AT PERRI AGAIN AND GOES TO HIS DESK, WAIT  
FOR CAMERA LIGHT TO COME ON. WHEN IT DOES SO HE STARTS  
TO SPEAK. PERRI WATCHES HIM FOR A MOMENT THEN TURNS AWAY

CUT TO

SCENE 58 INT. STUDIO. ARAKS.

ARAK AND ETTA WATCHING GOVERNOR APPEAR ON SCREEN.

ARAK: No more executions .. torture .. nothin' ..

ETTA: It's all changed .. we're free ...

ARAK: Are we ..<sup>?</sup>

ETTA: Yes.

ARAK: What should we do?

ETTA: Don't know.

ARAK SWITCHES OFF T.V. SET. THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER.  
PAUSE THEN

CUT TO

SCENE 59 INT. STUDIO. TARDIS CONTROL.

PERRI: Where are we?

DOCTOR: Still on Varos.

PERRI: Oh, no .. this heap, this no good.....!

DOCTOR IS GRINNING AT HER. PERRI GLANCES AT PANEL GIVING  
OUTSIDE INFORMATION.

DOCTOR: Just a joke. The Tardis is in flight. You'll  
never see Varos again, Perri.

PERRI: That's <sup>SOME</sup> relief.

DOCTOR SMILES.

END CREDITS

END